Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 10, 1834. Vol. XIII.—Whole No. 667.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

By Samuel Coate Atkinson,

No. 36 CARTER'S ALLEY,

Third door below Third street, near the Girard Bank.

TERMS—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$3 00, if paid in advance
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher, while arrearages are due.

*** Small notes of Solvent Banks, excepting Banks of Georgia and Louisiana, Shinplasters, Mississippi, and Missouri, received in payment for subscriptions and advertisements.

☞ Unpaid Letters are taken from the Post-Office.

THE GOINGS FORTH OF GOD.

An extract from "The Minstrel Harp," or Tales of Palestine," (MS.) by Orway Cuary.

GOD WALKETH ON THE EARTH. The pestilence rolls and roughest streams hasten him glance away, Appearing in his presence, and the plague Is terrible before him, and in the many vales, The living throngs of earth become him fall Which startled from their slumbers, see in the dead Immortal life and glad'ness. Clothed in sun The morning star that ushers in the day-like maid, Proclaiming to the blossoming world the welcome The brightness of his coming, and the power of Him who ever liveth, till in all

GOD WALKETH ON THE OCEAN. Brilliant The glitter of the sunlight on the wave, the flash And peeling thunder through all space proclaim The gath'ring wrath of Him, whose potent arm Is terrible, and who is mighty to destroy. Your floating castle, proudest, Hath took the wandering e-metic, girt with flames, They bleed in under tread, the hoary deep And the great pilgrimage of nations, Spirits of The infinite of their treasures, pearls and shells, And coral rocks, and caves, and the hoary deep, And solemnly the tenseless land halls, And coral caverns, and the caverns of the depths, And gardens of the golden sanded seas, Rend with the anthems of the chasing waves The alleluiahs unto Him who rules The invisible armies of eternity.

GOD JOURNEYETH IN THE MAY. From sun to sun, From east to west, the glorious pathway flashes, And peeling thunder through all space proclaim The going forth of Him, whose potent arm Is terrible, restorative, or destroys. Your floating castle, proudest, Hath took the wandering e-metic, girt with flames, Their bleed in under tread, the smoking ships It carry wreck and ruin. The unfathom'd sea Of earth-born fire that cleaves the hoar air, Blanched by the flame, and the hoary deep Fly with the fleeting winds and musty clouds Back to their caves and deep and dreary home In

GOD JOURNEYETH IN THE HEAVENS. Refulgent stars, And glittering crowns of prostrate seraphim, Fallen low before the throne of God, and all The Dread powers—dominions—hosts—and kingly Angels of God—adoring unto Him—the Throne. With spirit-pure, and strains returned from distant worlds, In coral songs of praise.—"Thee we adore, For thou art mighty, Everlasting, spherical Of light and glory in thy presence wait, Time, space, life, light, duration, purpose, Truth, wisdom—are all thine, Jehovah!" Thou First, last, supreme, eternal Potentate!

Cor. Mirror.

LAURA LOVEL.

A SKETCH—FOR LADIES ONLY.

BY MISS LESLIE.

The world is still deceived with ornament.—Shakspeare.

Laura Lovel was the eldest surviving daughter of a clergyman settled in a retired and beautiful village, at the western extremity of the state of Massachusetts. Between Laura and her two youngest sisters, there had been another who had died. Being so much their senior, it was in her power to assist her father materially in the management of their education; and her assistance had become small. Mr. Lovel thought it best that his daughters should be brought up under their education at home, and never were children that conferred more credit on their teachers. Mrs. Lovel was a lady of good family, and not but practical sense, a notable seamstress, and a first rate housewife. For all these qualifications perfectly happy, notwithstanding that the limited income of Mr. Lovel though sufficient for comfort, did not allow them to indulge in many luxuries.

They had a very neat house, standing inside the centre of a flourishing garden, in which, utility had been the first consideration, though blended as far as possible with beauty. A row of trees bordered like a hedge of mastuitians. The pillars supporting the rustic piazza that ran round the house, were the rough trunks of small trees with a sufficient portion of the chief branches remaining, to afford a trellis work for the most part mass-es of scarlet beans that ran over them; fumishing, when the blossoms were off, and the green pods full grown, an excellent vegetable dish for the table. The house was shaded with fruit trees, each encircled by a garden shrubs were all raspberry, currant, and gooseberry, and the flowers were chiefly those that had medicinal properties, or could be turned to culinary purposes—with the exception of some that were cultivated merely for the sake of the perfume which pastured two cows and a horse, completed the little domain.

As the time that Laura Lovel had finished her seventeenth year, there came to the village of Rosebrook an old friend of her father's, whom he had long since lost sight of. They had conferred their early education at the same school, they had met again at college, and had also one years after performed together a voyage to India; Mr. Brantley as supercargo, Mr. Lovel as a missionary. Mr. Brantley had been very successful in business, and was now a merchant of wealth and influence in the city of Philadelphia, an establishment in Boston. Mr. Lovel had settled down as pastor of the principal church in his native village.

The object of Mr. Brantley's present visit to Rosebrook, at the moment personally into the state of some property he had purchased there. Mr. Lovel would not allow his old friend to remain at the tavern, and insisted that he should be his abiding place; and they had much pleasure in comparing their reminiscences of former times. As Laura was frequently called on to pass common to both, Mr. Lovel did not perceive that a second interview was necessary. Mr. Brantley had acquired few new ideas since they had last met, and that his reading was confined to the news of the day, and to Mr. Lovel's books on divinity, his old friend was still the same as in early life.

Mr. Brantley was pleased with every member of the Lovel family, and had taken a fancy in particular to Laura, and was induced to prolong it two days to hear his first intention, and he expressed an earnest desire to take Laura with him when he should pass a few weeks with his wife and daughter. The proposal was made to Mr. and Mrs. Lovel in the presence, acknowledgements for its kindness; Mr. Lovel's delicacy making him unwilling to send his daughter from home, and Mrs. Lovel's love of ease and fear of her assistance, and Laura sharing in her father's feelings.

Mr. Brantley took his leave—and three months afterwards, he paid a second visit to Rosebrook, for the purpose of settling the affair of property in the neighborhood. He brought with him a short but very polite letter from his wife to Mr. and Mrs. Lovel, renewing the invitation for Laura, and pressing it in a manner that could scarcely be refused. Mrs. Brantley was a stranger, Mrs. Lovel thought it was time that Laura should see a little of the world, and Laura's speaking looks held how much pleasure she anticipated from the excursion. The two little girls, though their eyes filled with tears at the separation from their beloved sister, most magnanimously joined in entreating permission for her to go, as they saw that she was desirous of it. Mr. Lovel consented, and Laura seemed to tread on air while making the necessary preparations for her visit.

That evening, at the hour of family worship, her father laid his hand on Laura's head, and uttered a fervent prayer for her protection and for her health and happiness during her absence from the parental roof. Mr. Lovel and all her daughters were deeply affected, and Mr. Brantley looked very much inclined to participate in their emotions.

Early next morning Mr. Brantley's chaise was at the door, and Laura took leave of the family with silent grief. Her sisters hung round her as she had been going to cross the Atlantic. Little Elisa, who was most openly sad, pressed nearest, at parting, with a very ingenious needle-book of her own making, and Rosa, who was just seven, gave her a keepsake, an exquisitely clever pincushion. She promised to bring them new books and other pretty presents from Boston, a place in which they supposed every thing that the world produced, could be obtained without difficulty.

Finally, the last fare well was uttered, the last kiss was given, and Laura Lovel took her seat in the chaise beside Mr. Brantley, who drove off at a rapid pace; and in a few moments, a turn in the road hid from her view the house of her father, and the affectionate group that still lingered at its gate to catch the latest glimpse of the vehicle that was bearing away from them the daughter and the sister.

As they proceeded on their journey, Laura's spirits gradually revived, and she soon became highly delighted with every thing she beheld; for she had a quick perceptiont, with a mind of much intelligence and depth of observation.

The second day of their journey had nearly closed before the spires of the Boston churches, and the majestic dome of the State House, met the intense gaze of our heroine. Thousands of lights then twinkled over the city of the three hills, and the long vistas of lamps that illuminated the bay, were for the imagination of Miss Laura Lovel to realize the glories of the Arabian Nights. "Oh!" she involuntarily exclaimed, "if this city is not fairer and grander, it will be more."

As they entered by the western avenue, and as Mr. Brantley's residence was situated in the eastern part of the city, Laura had an opportunity of seeing the finest parts of the metropolis of lofty, spacious, and noble-looking dwellings, houses, in the erection of which the patrician families of the land had emulated each and all the other aristocracies of the union; for sternly republican as we are law and institutions, it cannot be denied that in private life every section of our commonwealth has its aristocracy.

At length the carriage stopped at Mr. Brantley's door, and Laura had a very polite reception from the lady of the mansion, a tall, good natured, stupid woman, the chief business of whose life was dress and company. Mr. Brantley had purchased for his family a handsome house in the western part of the town, to which the family were to remove in the course of the autumn, and it was Mrs. Brantley's intention when they were settled in their new and elegant establishment to be one of the gayest in the city, and have weekly soirees. To make her parties the more attractive, she was desirous of engaging some pretty, pretty young lady to preside with a new face to pass the winter with her. She had but one child, a girl, short, fat, and about twenty, thin, pale, and seeming "as if she suffered a great deal in order to look pretty." She sat, stood, and walked as if in constant pain from the tightness of her corsets, the smallness of her shoe-leather, and the narrowness of her shoes. Her hair, having been kept long during the whole period of her childhood, was exhausted with excessive curling irons and pomatum, and she was already obliged to make artificial additions to it. It was at this time a mountain of bows, plaits, and curls. She was dressed in every respect that of a woman of twenty. She had a governess, various masters, but about her as called, but her father insisted on her staying in, till she had finished her education; and her mother had been afraid that if she went out with the tightness of her corsets, the smallness of her shoe-leather, and the narrowness of her shoes, she would be seen by many persons, and therefore would be the sooner considered passed.

Miss Brantley received Laura herself idly in one of the rocking-chairs. Mr. Brantley retired to the back parlour to read undisturbed the evening papers, and Augusta, after some bead-work, while Laura looked over the souvenirs with which the centre-table was covered.

"How happy you must be, Miss Brantley," said Laura, "to have in your power to read so many such works!"

"As to reading," replied Augusta, "I never have time to read any thing but what I meet with in my music, and my dancing, and my lessons in French conversation, and my worsted-work, and my bead-work, and then I have every day to go out shopping, for I always *will* choose every thing for myself. Mamma has not made a bad choice of my taste; at least, she never remembers it. And then there is always some business with which the tradesmen-call upon her, and so many morning visits to pay with mamma—and in the afternoon I am generally so tired that I am glad to lie down on the bed, and sleep, and throw myself on the bed, and sleep till it is time to dress for evening company."

"Oh!" thought Laura Lovel, "how differently do we pass our time at Rosebrook! At not this season of the year, for then we are busy in the garden, or at the spacious Sourasse towards Augusta.

"Yes—positively, Miss Brantley," Augusta, scarcely moving her head to look at it—"mamma, do not you think I had better have my green dress with the rose-buds or the white?"

"I think," replied Mrs. Brantley, "that scarlets are the prettiest."

"Really, mamma," said Augusta, petulantly, "it is very peculiar in you to say so, when you must know that I have not worn a scarlet dress, and that points have come round again."

"Why, my dear children, you replied Mrs. Brantley indolently, "consult your own taste."

"That I always do," said Augusta, half aside to Laura, and then turning herself to Miss Brantley, made some inquiry about the last new novel.

"I cannot say that I have read it," answered Mrs. Brantley, "at least, I don't know that I have, for I never can recollect if I have read any one book—the—a—the—what is it you call it, Miss Laurel?"

"La! mamma," said Augusta, "I should as soon expect to see a book in a book-a to read."

There was a pause for a minute or two. Augusta then leaning back towards her mother, said, "Pray, mamma, the second time that I will have the green peleriae scolloped, and the blue one pointed. But then points would be the fashion, I suppose, if I had him determined."

Laura now took up a volume of the parents annual entitled the Pearl, and said to Augusta, "You have, most probably, a complete set of the Pearl?"

"Pearl! all, mamma," pursued Augusta, "but terly bows are much prettier than shall bows, but what can you have to say to me, Miss Laurel, about my having a set of pearls?—you may well ask,"—looking spitefully towards the back parlour, as if to her father's study-setting, "than books out that he will not give me a set till I am positively out, and then I shall have a great many ornaments, I am sick of them, and I wont wear them at all—so you see me without any ornaments, and then you will think very particular.

Laura had tact enough to perceive that any further attempt at conversation on books, would be be unavailing; and she made some inquiry about the annual exhibition of pictures at the Athenæum.

"I believe it is a very good one," replied Mrs. Brantley, "for the second time that in our way to dine with some friends out of town, I have had the carriage stopped, for Augusta was impatient, we only staid a few minutes just long enough to walk round."

"Oh, mamma," cried Augusta, "and don't you recollect we saw Miss Darford there in a new dress of lavender colored grenadine, and that Augusta thought it was a very pretty dress? and there was pretty Mrs. Lenham, as the gentlemen call her, in a puce-colored satin, and the elegant Italianes have been out for ages. And don't you remember Miss Grafton's new carriage, and how ugly it looked, as if it had been made in the ark. The idea of any one ever wearing rep!—a thing that has not been seen since Noah!—Really, mamma!"

Laura Lovel wondered what *rep* could possibly be, and why Augusta pursued the question. "rep, mamma, did you tell Miss Pipuncent that I would have my Tuscan leghorn dyed the exact shade of the blue and yellow?"

"Miss Pipuncent, Mrs. Brantley, "I found your cousin Mary so extremely ill this afternoon when I went to see her, and my sister so much engaged in attending to her, that I quite forgot to call at the milliner's as I had promised you."

"Was there ever any thing so vexatious!" exclaimed Augusta, throwing down her bead-work. "Mamma, you know that I must have it at all. You never remember to do any thing you are desired." And flying to the bell she rang it with violence.

"I could think of nothing but poor Mary's danger," said Mrs. Brantley, "and the twenty-five leeches that I saw on her forehead."

"Dreadful!" ejaculated Augusta. "But you might have suggested that she would do her good, as of course they will. Here, Wilkins, desire the errand man that had just put up the shutters to run and tell Miss Pipuncent to go to Miss Pipuncent, the milliner, and tell her upon no account whatever, to trim Miss Brantley's Tuscan Leghorn with the blue and yellow ribband that was decided on yesterday. Tell her I have changed my mind, and received upon the blue and green. Fly as if you had not another moment to live, or Miss Pipuncent will have already trimmed the bonnet with the blue and yellow.

"And then," said Mrs. Brantley, "go to Mrs. Ashmore's, and inquire how Miss Mary is this evening.

"Oh by, mamma," exclaimed Augusta, "aunt Ashmore lives so far from Miss Pipuncent's that it will be ten o'clock before Wilkins gets back, and I shall be all that time on thorns to know if she has already disfigured my bonnet with the vile blue and yellow."

"Yesterday," said Mrs. Brantley, "you admired that very ribband extremely."

"Shl dal," replied Augusta, "but I have been thinking about it since, and as I tell you, I have changed my mind. And now that I have set my heart upon the lilac and green, I absolutely detest the blue and yellow."

"But I am really very anxious to know how Marry is to-night," said Mrs. Brantley.

"Oh!" replied Augusta, "I dare say the leaches have relieved her. And if they have not, no doubt Dr. Warren will order twenty-five more, and I suppose I shall not be sent for on the purpose. She is in very good hands—I am certain that in the course of a week or two she is considerably better. At all events I will not wear the hateful blue and yellow ribband—Wilkins! what are you standing for?"

The man turned to leave the room, but Mrs. Brantley called him back. "Wilkins," said she, "tell your master to go to Mrs. Ashmore's and inquire how Miss Mary is."

"Oh!" replied Augusta, "I don't say that leaches have relieved her. And if they have not, no doubt Dr. Warren will order twenty-five more, and I suppose I shall not be sent for on the purpose. She is in very good hands—I am certain that in the course of a week or two she is considerably better. At all events I will not wear the hateful blue and yellow ribband—Wilkins! what are you standing for?"

"And now, mamma, you must excuse me, for I have a dress to put on, and Mr. Brantley will be waiting for me."

"But I am really very anxious to know how Marry is to-night," said Mrs. Brantley.

"Oh!" replied Augusta, "I don't say that leaches have relieved her. And if they have not, no doubt Dr. Warren will order twenty-five more, and I suppose I shall not be sent for on the purpose. She is in very good hands—I am certain that in the course of a week or two she is considerably better. At all events I will not wear the hateful blue and yellow ribband—Wilkins! what are you standing for?"

"Elizabeth and Matilda are both out," said William, "and Louisa is crying with the tooth-ache, and steaming her face over hot vertis—I guess that I am going to walk so far in the night air, just out of the steam."

"William!" exclaimed Augusta, stamping with her foot, "don't stand here talking, but go at once: there's not a moment to lose. Tell Miss Pipuncent to send home the horrid ribband, she must take it off again, and change it for the blue and yellow—and tell her to be sure and do it immediately, for I have made up my mind, and will be sure and send the bonnet home early in the morning—I am dying to see it."

To all this Laura Lovel had sat listening in amazement, and could scarcely conceive the possibility of so much fuss being made by a totally absorbed in things that concerned nothing but herself. Laura was quite at a loss to learn that a passion for dress, when thoroughly excited in the female bosom, and carried to excess, is a species of insanity that the understanding, injure the temper, and harden the heart.

Till the return of William, Augusta seemed indeed to be on thorns. At last he came, and informed her that Miss Pipuncent, though sorry, was already obliged to make artificial additions to it. It was at this time a mountain of bows, plaits, and curls. She was dressed in every respect that of a woman of twenty. She had a governess, various masters, but about her as called, but her father insisted on her staying in, till she had finished her education; and her mother had been afraid that if she went out with the tightness of her corsets, the smallness of her shoe-leather, and the narrowness of her shoes, she would be seen by many persons, and therefore would be the sooner considered passed.

Miss Mrs. Brantley received Laura herself idly in one of the rocking-chairs. Mr. Brantley retired to the back parlour to read undisturbed the evening papers, and Augusta, after some bead-work, while Laura looked over the souvenirs with which the centre-table was covered.

"How happy you must be, Miss Brantley," said Laura, "to have in your power to read so many such works!"

"As to reading," replied Augusta, "I never have time to read any thing but what I meet with in my music, and my dancing, and my lessons in French conversation, and my worsted-work, and my bead-work, and then I have every day to go out shopping, for I always *will* choose every thing for myself. Mamma has not made a bad choice of my taste; at least, she never remembers it. And then there is always some business with which the tradesmen-call upon her, and so many morning visits to pay with mamma—and in the afternoon I am generally so tired that I am glad to lie down on the bed, and sleep, and throw myself on the bed, and sleep till it is time to dress for evening company."

"Oh!" thought Laura Lovel, "how differently do we pass our time at Rosebrook! At not this season of the year, for then we are busy in the garden, or at the spacious Sourasse towards Augusta.

"Yes—positively, Miss Brantley," Augusta, scarcely moving her head to look at it—"mamma, do not you think I had better have my green dress with the rose-buds or the white?"

"I think," replied Mrs. Brantley, "that scarlets are the prettiest."

"Really, mamma," said Augusta, petulantly, "it is very peculiar in you to say so, when you must know that I have not worn a scarlet dress, and that points have come round again."

"Why, my dear children, you replied Mrs. Brantley indolently, "consult your own taste."

"That I always do," said Augusta, half aside to Laura, and then turning herself to Miss Brantley, made some inquiry about the last new novel.

"I cannot say that I have read it," answered Mrs. Brantley, "at least, I don't know that I have, for I never can recollect if I have read any one book—the—a—the—what is it you call it, Miss Laurel?"

"La! mamma," said Augusta, "I should as soon expect to see a book in a book-a to read."

There was a pause for a minute or two. Augusta then leaning back towards her mother, said, "Pray, mamma, the second time that I will have the green peleriae scolloped, and the blue one pointed. But then points would be the fashion, I suppose, if I had him determined."

Laura now took up a volume of the parents annual entitled the Pearl, and said to Augusta, "You have, most probably, a complete set of the Pearl?"

"Pearl! all, mamma," pursued Augusta, "but terly bows are much prettier than shall bows, but what can you have to say to me, Miss Laurel, about my having a set of pearls?—you may well ask,"—looking spitefully towards the back parlour, as if to her father's study-setting, "than books out that he will not give me a set till I am positively out, and then I shall have a great many ornaments, I am sick of them, and I wont wear them at all—so you see me without any ornaments, and then you will think very particular.

Laura had tact enough to perceive that any further attempt at conversation on books, would be be unavailing; and she made some inquiry about the annual exhibition of pictures at the Athenæum.

"I believe it is a very good one," replied Mrs. Brantley, "for the second time that in our way to dine with some friends out of town, I have had the carriage stopped, for Augusta was impatient, we only staid a few minutes just long enough to walk round."

"Oh, mamma," cried Augusta, "and don't you recollect we saw Miss Darford there in a new dress of lavender colored grenadine, and that Augusta thought it was a very pretty dress? and there was pretty Mrs. Lenham, as the gentlemen call her, in a puce-colored satin, and the elegant Italianes have been out for ages. And don't you remember Miss Grafton's new carriage, and how ugly it looked, as if it had been made in the ark. The idea of any one ever wearing rep!—a thing that has not been seen since Noah!—Really, mamma!"

Laura Lovel wondered what *rep* could possibly be, and why Augusta pursued the question. "rep, mamma, did you tell Miss Pipuncent that I would have my Tuscan leghorn dyed the exact shade of the blue and yellow?"

"Miss Pipuncent, Mrs. Brantley, "I found your cousin Mary so extremely ill this afternoon when I went to see her, and my sister so much engaged in attending to her, that I quite forgot to call at the milliner's as I had promised you."

"Was there ever any thing so vexatious!" exclaimed Augusta, throwing down her bead-work. "Mamma, you know that I must have it at all. You never remember to do any thing you are desired." And flying to the bell she rang it with violence.

"I could think of nothing but poor Mary's danger," said Mrs. Brantley, "and the twenty-five leeches that I saw on her forehead."

"Dreadful!" ejaculated Augusta. "But you might have suggested that she would do her good, as of course they will. Here, Wilkins, desire the errand man that had just put up the shutters to run and tell Miss Pipuncent to go to Miss Pipuncent, the milliner, and tell her upon no account whatever, to trim Miss Brantley's Tuscan Leghorn with the blue and yellow ribband that was decided on yesterday. Tell her I have changed my mind, and received upon the blue and green. Fly as if you had not another moment to live, or Miss Pipuncent will have already trimmed the bonnet with the blue and yellow.

"And then," said Mrs. Brantley, "go to Mrs. Ashmore's, and inquire how Miss Mary is this evening.

"Oh by, mamma," exclaimed Augusta, "aunt Ashmore lives so far from Miss Pipuncent's that it will be ten o'clock before Wilkins gets back, and I shall be all that time on thorns to know if she has already disfigured my bonnet with the vile blue and yellow."

"Yesterday," said Mrs. Brantley, "you admired that very ribband extremely."

"Shl dal," replied Augusta, "but I have been thinking about it since, and as I tell you, I have changed my mind. And now that I have set my heart upon the lilac and green, I absolutely detest the blue and yellow."

"But I am really very anxious to know how Marry is to-night," said Mrs. Brantley.

"Oh!" replied Augusta, "I don't say that leaches have relieved her. And if they have not, no doubt Dr. Warren will order twenty-five more, and I suppose I shall not be sent for on the purpose. She is in very good hands—I am certain that in the course of a week or two she is considerably better. At all events I will not wear the hateful blue and yellow ribband—Wilkins! what are you standing for?"

"And now, mamma, you must excuse me, for I have a dress to put on, and Mr. Brantley will be waiting for me."

"But I am really very anxious to know how Marry is to-night," said Mrs. Brantley.

"Oh!" replied Augusta, "I don't say that leaches have relieved her. And if they have not, no doubt Dr. Warren will order twenty-five more, and I suppose I shall not be sent for on the purpose. She is in very good hands—I am certain that in the course of a week or two she is considerably better. At all events I will not wear the hateful blue and yellow ribband—Wilkins! what are you standing for?"

"Elizabeth and Matilda are both out," said William, "and Louisa is crying with the tooth-ache, and steaming her face over hot vertis—I guess that I am going to walk so far in the night air, just out of the steam."

"William!" exclaimed Augusta, stamping with her foot, "don't stand here talking, but go at once: there's not a moment to lose. Tell Miss Pipuncent to send home the horrid ribband, she must take it off again, and change it for the blue and yellow—and tell her to be sure and do it immediately, for I have made up my mind, and will be sure and send the bonnet home early in the morning—I am dying to see it."

To all this Laura Lovel had sat listening in amazement, and could scarcely conceive the possibility of so much fuss being made by a totally absorbed in things that concerned nothing but herself. Laura was quite at a loss to learn that a passion for dress, when thoroughly excited in the female bosom, and carried to excess, is a species of insanity that the understanding, injure the temper, and harden the heart.

Till the return of William, Augusta seemed indeed to be on thorns. At last he came, and informed her that Miss Pipuncent, though sorry, was already obliged to make artificial additions to it. It was at this time a mountain of bows, plaits, and curls. She was dressed in every respect that of a woman of twenty. She had a governess, various masters, but about her as called, but her father insisted on her staying in, till she had finished her education; and her mother had been afraid that if she went out with the tightness of her corsets, the smallness of her shoe-leather, and the narrowness of her shoes, she would be seen by many persons, and therefore would be the sooner considered passed.

Miss Mrs. Brantley received Laura herself idly in one of the rocking-chairs. Mr. Brantley retired to the back parlour to read undisturbed the evening papers, and Augusta, after some bead-work, while Laura looked over the souvenirs with which the centre-table was covered.

"How happy you must be, Miss Brantley," said Laura, "to have in your power to read so many such works!"

"As to reading," replied Augusta, "I never have time to read any thing but what I meet with in my music, and my dancing, and my lessons in French conversation, and my worsted-work, and my bead-work, and then I have every day to go out shopping, for I always *will* choose every thing for myself. Mamma has not made a bad choice of my taste; at least, she never remembers it. And then there is always some business with which the tradesmen-call upon her, and so many morning visits to pay with mamma—and in the afternoon I am generally so tired that I am glad to lie down on the bed, and sleep, and throw myself on the bed, and sleep till it is time to dress for evening company."

"Oh!" thought Laura Lovel, "how differently do we pass our time at Rosebrook! At not this season of the year, for then we are busy in the garden, or at the spacious Sourasse towards Augusta.

"Yes—positively, Miss Brantley," Augusta, scarcely moving her head to look at it—"mamma, do not you think I had better have my green dress with the rose-buds or the white?"

"I think," replied Mrs. Brantley, "that scarlets are the prettiest."

"Really, mamma," said Augusta, petulantly, "it is very peculiar in you to say so, when you must know that I have not worn a scarlet dress, and that points have come round again."

"Why, my dear children, you replied Mrs. Brantley indolently, "consult your own taste."

"That I always do," said Augusta, half aside to Laura, and then turning herself to Miss Brantley, made some inquiry about the last new novel.

"I cannot say that I have read it," answered Mrs. Brantley, "at least, I don't know that I have, for I never can recollect if I have read any one book—the—a—the—what is it you call it, Miss Laurel?"

"La! mamma," said Augusta, "I should as soon expect to see a book in a book-a to read."

There was a pause for a minute or two. Augusta then leaning back towards her mother, said, "Pray, mamma, the second time that I will have the green peleriae scolloped, and the blue one pointed. But then points would be the fashion, I suppose, if I had him determined."

Laura now took up a volume of the parents annual entitled the Pearl, and said to Augusta, "You have, most probably, a complete set of the Pearl?"

"Pearl! all, mamma," pursued Augusta, "but terly bows are much prettier than shall bows, but what can you have to say to me, Miss Laurel, about my having a set of pearls?—you may well ask,"—looking spitefully towards the back parlour, as if to her father's study-setting, "than books out that he will not give me a set till I am positively out, and then I shall have a great many ornaments, I am sick of them, and I wont wear them at all—so you see me without any ornaments, and then you will think very particular.

Laura had tact enough to perceive that any further attempt at conversation on books, would be be unavailing; and she made some inquiry about the annual exhibition of pictures at the Athenæum.

"I believe it is a very good one," replied Mrs. Brantley, "for the second time that in our way to dine with some friends out of town, I have had the carriage stopped, for Augusta was impatient, we only staid a few minutes just long enough to walk round."

"Oh, mamma," cried Augusta, "and don't you recollect we saw Miss Darford there in a new dress of lavender colored grenadine, and that Augusta thought it was a very pretty dress? and there was pretty Mrs. Lenham, as the gentlemen call her, in a puce-colored satin, and the elegant Italianes have been out for ages. And don't you remember Miss Grafton's new carriage, and how ugly it looked, as if it had been made in the ark. The idea of any one ever wearing rep!—a thing that has not been seen since Noah!—Really, mamma!"

Laura Lovel wondered what *rep* could possibly be, and why Augusta pursued the question. "rep, mamma, did you tell Miss Pipuncent that I would have my Tuscan leghorn dyed the exact shade of the blue and yellow?"

"Miss Pipuncent, Mrs. Brantley, "I found your cousin Mary so extremely ill this afternoon when I went to see her, and my sister so much engaged in attending to her, that I quite forgot to call at the milliner's as I had promised you."

"Was there ever any thing so vexatious!" exclaimed Augusta, throwing down her bead-work. "Mamma, you know that I must have it at all. You never remember to do any thing you are desired." And flying to the bell she rang it with violence.

"I could think of nothing but poor Mary's danger," said Mrs. Brantley, "and the twenty-five leeches that I saw on her forehead."

"Dreadful!" ejaculated Augusta. "But you might have suggested that she would do her good, as of course they will. Here, Wilkins, desire the errand man that had just put up the shutters to run and tell Miss Pipuncent to go to Miss Pipuncent, the milliner, and tell her upon no account whatever, to trim Miss Brantley's Tuscan Leghorn with the blue and yellow ribband that was decided on yesterday. Tell her I have changed my mind, and received upon the blue and green. Fly as if you had not another moment to live, or Miss Pipuncent will have already trimmed the bonnet with the blue and yellow.

"And then," said Mrs. Brantley, "go to Mrs. Ashmore's, and inquire how Miss Mary is this evening.

"Oh by, mamma," exclaimed Augusta, "aunt Ashmore lives so far from Miss Pipuncent's that it will be ten o'clock before Wilkins gets back, and I shall be all that time on thorns to know if she has already disfigured my bonnet with the vile blue and yellow."

"Yesterday," said Mrs. Brantley, "you admired that very ribband extremely."

"Shl dal," replied Augusta, "but I have been thinking about it since, and as I tell you, I have changed my mind. And now that I have set my heart upon the lilac and green, I absolutely detest the blue and yellow."

"But I am really very anxious to know how Marry is to-night," said Mrs. Brantley.

"Oh!" replied Augusta, "I don't say that leaches have relieved her. And if they have not, no doubt Dr. Warren will order twenty-five more, and I suppose I shall not be sent for on the purpose. She is in very good hands—I am certain that in the course of a week or two she is considerably better. At all events I will not wear the hateful blue and yellow ribband—Wilkins! what are you standing for?"

"And now, mamma, you must excuse me, for I have a dress to put on, and Mr. Brantley will be waiting for me."

"But I am really very anxious to know how Marry is to-night," said Mrs. Brantley.

"Oh!" replied Augusta, "I don't say that leaches have relieved her. And if they have not, no doubt Dr. Warren will order twenty-five more, and I suppose I shall not be sent for on the purpose. She is in very good hands—I am certain that in the course of a week or two she is considerably better. At all events I will not wear the hateful blue and yellow ribband—Wilkins! what are you standing for?"

"Elizabeth and Matilda are both out," said William, "and Louisa is crying with the tooth-ache, and steaming her face over hot vertis—I guess that I am going to walk so far in the night air, just out of the steam."

"William!" exclaimed Augusta, stamping with her foot, "don't stand here talking, but go at once: there's not a moment to lose. Tell Miss Pipuncent to send home the horrid ribband, she must take it off again, and change it for the blue and yellow—and tell her to be sure and do it immediately, for I have made up my mind, and will be sure and send the bonnet home early in the morning—I am dying to see it."

To all this Laura Lovel had sat listening in amazement, and could scarcely conceive the possibility of so much fuss being made by a totally absorbed in things that concerned nothing but herself. Laura was quite at a loss to learn that a passion for dress, when thoroughly excited in the female bosom, and carried to excess, is a species of insanity that the understanding, injure the temper, and harden the heart.

Till the return of William, Augusta seemed indeed to be on thorns. At last he came, and informed her that Miss Pipuncent, though sorry, was already obliged to make artificial additions to it. It was at this time a mountain of bows, plaits, and curls. She was dressed in every respect that of a woman of twenty. She had a governess, various masters, but about her as called, but her father insisted on her staying in, till she had finished her education; and her mother had been afraid that if she went out with the tightness of her corsets, the smallness of her shoe-leather, and the narrowness of her shoes, she would be seen by many persons, and therefore would be the sooner considered passed.

Miss Mrs. Brantley received Laura herself idly in one of the rocking-chairs. Mr. Brantley retired to the back parlour to read undisturbed the evening papers, and Augusta, after some bead-work, while Laura looked over the souvenirs with which the centre-table was covered.

"How happy you must be, Miss Brantley," said Laura, "to have in your power to read so many such works!"

"As to reading," replied Augusta, "I never have time to read any thing but what I meet with in my music, and my dancing, and my lessons in French conversation, and my worsted-work, and my bead-work, and then I have every day to go out shopping, for I always *will* choose every thing for myself. Mamma has not made a bad choice of my taste; at least, she never remembers it. And then there is always some business with which the tradesmen-call upon her, and so many morning visits to pay with mamma—and in the afternoon I am generally so tired that I am glad to lie down on the bed, and sleep, and throw myself on the bed, and sleep till it is time to dress for evening company."

"Oh!" thought Laura Lovel, "how differently do we pass our time at Rosebrook! At not this season of the year, for then we are busy in the garden, or at the spacious Sourasse towards Augusta.

"Yes—positively, Miss Brantley," Augusta, scarcely moving her head to look at it—"mamma, do not you think I had better have my green dress with the rose-buds or the white?"

"I think," replied Mrs. Brantley, "that scarlets are the prettiest."

"Really, mamma," said Augusta, petulantly, "it is very peculiar in you to say so, when you must know that I have not worn a scarlet dress, and that points have come round again."

"Why, my dear children, you replied Mrs. Brantley indolently, "consult your own taste."

"That I always do," said Augusta, half aside to Laura, and then turning herself to Miss Brantley, made some inquiry about the last new novel.

"I cannot say that I have read it," answered Mrs. Brantley, "at least, I don't know that I have, for I never can recollect if I have read any one book—the—a—the—what is it you call it, Miss Laurel?"

"La! mamma," said Augusta, "I should as soon expect to see a book in a book-a to read."

There was a pause for a minute or two. Augusta then leaning back towards her mother, said, "Pray, mamma, the second time that I will have the green peleriae scolloped, and the blue one pointed. But then points would be the fashion, I suppose, if I had him determined."

Laura now took up a volume of the parents annual entitled the Pearl, and said to Augusta, "You have, most probably, a complete set of the Pearl?"

"Pearl! all, mamma," pursued Augusta, "but terly bows are much prettier than shall bows, but what can you have to say to me, Miss Laurel, about my having a set of pearls?—you may well ask,"—looking spitefully towards the back parlour, as if to her father's study-setting, "than books out that he will not give me a set till I am positively out, and then I shall have a great many ornaments, I am sick of them, and I wont wear them at all—so you see me without any ornaments, and then you will think very particular.

Laura had tact enough to perceive that any further attempt at conversation on books, would be be unavailing; and she made some inquiry about the annual exhibition of pictures at the Athenæum.

"I believe it is a very good one," replied Mrs. Brantley, "for the second time that in our way to dine with some friends out of town, I have had the carriage stopped, for Augusta was impatient, we only staid a few minutes just long enough to walk round."

"Oh, mamma," cried Augusta, "and don't you recollect we saw Miss Darford there in a new dress of lavender colored grenadine, and that Augusta thought it was a very pretty dress? and there was pretty Mrs. Lenham, as the gentlemen call her, in a puce-colored satin, and the elegant Italianes have been out for ages. And don't you remember Miss Grafton's new carriage, and how ugly it looked, as if it had been made in the ark. The idea of any one ever wearing rep!—a thing that has not been seen since Noah!—Really, mamma!"

Laura Lovel wondered what *rep* could possibly be, and why Augusta pursued the question. "rep, mamma, did you tell Miss Pipuncent that I would have my Tuscan leghorn dyed the exact shade of the blue and yellow?"

"Miss Pipuncent, Mrs. Brantley, "I found your cousin Mary so extremely ill this afternoon when I went to see her, and my sister so much engaged in attending to her, that I quite forgot to call at the milliner's as I had promised you."

"Was there ever any thing so vexatious!" exclaimed Augusta, throwing down her bead-work. "Mamma, you know that I must have it at all. You never remember to do any thing you are desired." And flying to the bell she rang it with violence.

"I could think of nothing but poor Mary's danger," said Mrs. Brantley, "and the twenty-five leeches that I saw on her forehead."

"Dreadful!" ejaculated Augusta. "But you might have suggested that she would do her good, as of course they will. Here, Wilkins, desire the errand man that had just put up the shutters to run and tell Miss Pipuncent to go to Miss Pipuncent, the milliner, and tell her upon no account whatever, to trim Miss Brantley's Tuscan Leghorn with the blue and yellow ribband that was decided on yesterday. Tell her I have changed my mind, and received upon the blue and green. Fly as if you had not another moment to live, or Miss Pipuncent will have already trimmed the bonnet with the blue and yellow.

"And then," said Mrs. Brantley, "go to Mrs. Ashmore's, and inquire how Miss Mary is this evening.

"Oh by, mamma," exclaimed Augusta, "aunt Ashmore lives so far from Miss Pipuncent's that it will be ten o'clock before Wilkins gets back, and I shall be all that time on thorns to know if she has already disfigured my bonnet with the vile blue and yellow."

"Yesterday

[illegible]

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, May 10.

INSPECTORS OF THE PRISON.

The following gentlemen were on Tuesday afternoon elected Inspectors of the Prison for the ensuing year.

By the Select and Common Council.

Samuel Fox | William Bethell
Ransom Forst

By the Commissioners of the Northern Liberties.

John R. Kern | Isaac Koons

By the Commissioners of Spring Garden.

Joseph Johns

By the Commissioners of Southwark.

Lemuel Paynter | Michael Cochran

The Uniontown (Pa.) Democrat mentions that a whole family, of the name of Woods, living a few miles from that town, were recently attacked with alarming symptoms of having been poisoned. Nothing could stop its progress, and two members of the family have already fallen victims. The father and two others still survive, but their recovery is said to be doubtful. The poison is believed to have been communicated through their food, but whether by accident or design is not known.

A serious accident happened to a fireman of the name of John Carpenter, belonging to Engine No. 21, at the late fire in New York. In the bustle and confusion of the fire, he stumbled and fell, and the wheels of an engine passed directly over his body.—He was immediately taken into an adjacent tavern, and medical aid summoned, but when removed to his residence a short time afterwards, he was speechless and is not expected to survive.

Thieves Beware!

The following curious incident is related in a late Virginia paper:—A gentleman in Farmville, who had frequently lost his wood by stealth, bored a hole in a log, and put in a bold charge of powder. Having driven in a plug and cut it off smooth with the surface, it was carried away at night with several other pieces. The next day one of his neighbours had a dreadful explosion under his *dinner pot*, which to his and mortification overturned his expected dinner, and scattered his meat and dumplings over the floor.

A disturbance took place at the Tremont theatre, Boston, a few evenings since. It was understood that Mr. Williamson who had been cast for the part of Lorenzo, in the opera of "Fra Diavolo," had been superceded by Mr. Walton, without adequate or just cause. The friends of the former gentleman took offence and resolved that Mr. Williamson should appear as Lorenzo, or that there should be no play. They assembled in full force, and in the course of half an hour after the rising of the curtain, settled the business to their perfect satisfaction. Mr. Walton was withdrawn, and Mr. Williamson appeared and played the part very much to the satisfaction of the audience.

Mr. Mills, the intrepid Baltimore aeronaut, returned in safety to his residence on Friday morning. He landed near North Point, about 16 miles from Baltimore, having travelled, as he supposes, about 50 miles in three hours. His greatest elevation from the earth was two miles. While at this height he encountered a severe snow storm, the thermometer down to 34 deg. and was subjected to a thorough drenching from the melted snow, which thawed as it fell on the balloon, and ran down from its neck into the car immediately under it. To show the almost incredible swiftness of the balloon, Mr. M. states that he crossed the Chesapeake Bay, a distance of *fourteen miles, in seventeen minutes!* During the whole of his voyage Mr. M. appears to have preserved an undaunted coolness and self-possession.

The absent Senators on the question of confirming the U. S. Bank Directors on the 1st instant, were Messrs. Knight of R. Island, Tallmadge of N. York, Wilkins and McKean, of Penn., Morris of Ohio, Kane of Illinois, and Benton of Missouri. Of those heretofore considered Jackson men, who voted against the confirmation, were Messrs. Tipton of Indiana, King of Georgia, and Moore of Alabama. *Had Mr. Knight been in his seat, the vote would have been thirty-one to eleven.*

The Baltimore American notices the project of a new route, now in contemplation, by which the communication from New York to N. Orleans will be regularly made in five days and twenty-one hours. From New York to Charleston by steam packet requires seventy two hours; and from Charleston to Augusta by rail road, twelve hours. From Augusta to Columbus in Georgia, a rail road is about to be constructed, and the passage will be made in fourteen hours, and from Columbus to Pensacola, twenty hours is a liberal allowance. From Pensacola to Mobile Bay, seven hours are considered sufficient, and sixteen from there to New Orleans. The entire distance would thus be made in less than six days; about one half of the time now occupied by the mail in its regular trips by the usual route.

Bunker Hill Monument.

We learn from the Boston Courier that the amount of money subscribed towards completing this memorial of the independent and patriotic spirit of the first Champion of Liberty in America, subscribed since the first June, 1833, through the agency of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association, is supposed to be about $30,000. This money is all subscribed, *to be paid on condition that the sum of $50,000 should be subscribed* on or before the first of June, 1834. Just as the Association were making arrangements for new and vigorous operations, the Jackson palsy came on, and put a stop to all further subscriptions.—Something more than $8000 of the sum above mentioned, was paid at the time of subscribing, and has been deposited in one of the banks. The committee of the Association will hold itself obliged to return this money to the subscribers, (if they demand it) unless the whole sum of fifty thousand dollars shall be obtained or secured to be paid by the time specified in the original subscription.—An effort will be made, forthwith, to accomplish this object. In the mean time, a committee of the Bunker Hill Monument Association are preparing a plan for the disposition of the land not needed for the Monument Square. Should their labors prove successful, there can be no doubt that the work will go on, and confident hopes are indulged that it may be commenced on the SEVENTEENTH OF JUNE 1834.

The sound condition of the Bank of the United States, notwithstanding the inveterate hostility of its opponents, affords a strong contrast to the feebleness of the pet State Banks, though sustained by the whole power of the administration. From a statement submitted to Congress by Mr. Hardin, the pet-banks stand as follows:—

Bills in circulation,	$10,302,993 00
Public Deposits,	11,185,525 74
Specie in vaults,	3,376,319 00

These several banks have $8,109,216 35, more of public deposits than specie. They also have $1,382,530 48 of public deposites, more than the circulation of their own notes. They also have $6,836,685 87, greater paper circulation than specie on hand, and about *three millions of specie*, to meet a demand of over *twenty one millions!* These facts are indeed startling.

Another Steamboat Explosion.

By the St. Louis Republican we learn that the steam boat St. Louis, bound for Galena, collapsed one of her boilers on the 12th ult. by which twelve or fourteen persons were either killed or seriously wounded. The accident happened while endeavoring to pass the Des Moines Rapids. It is said that the stern of the boat struck upon a rock and careened her over—the water in the boilers of course running to the lower side. In this situation the boat remained for twenty minutes or half an hour, when she righted, and the sudden return of the water into the boiler produced an instantaneous explosion. The names of the sufferers, as far as we have been enabled to gather them, are—Perkins, the Engineer, killed; Miss More, blown overboard and lost; Mrs. More and son, dangerously scalded, and three other children killed; Mrs. Tackett, from Mill creek, all badly scalded; Isaac Mars, dying when the accounts left; three Germans dangerously scalded and three other persons slightly injured. The St. Louis was chartered for the trip from New Orleans to Galena.

SINGULAR ELECTRICAL PHENOMENON.—During the storm on Sunday morning last, says the Boston Transcript, as Mr. Bigelow, the Assistant Superintendent of the McLane Asylum, was on his way to Church, with his umbrella opened, he felt a sudden sensation in the hand which held it, as if some one was twitching at his fingers. On looking for the cause, he found that the effect was produced by electricity. He received several shocks in succession. The silk of his umbrella was so highly charged that it emitted sparks when the hand was near it. It was snowing at the time.

TEXAS.—This country is likely to be convulsed in civil war in consequence of the imprisonment of Col. Austin, founder of Austin's colony. The colonel is accused by the Mexican government of having exciting the colony to insurrection, and driving away the Mexican troops. The colonel is now undergoing his trial in the city of Mexico, and fears are entertained for his life. Should he be executed, his death will be revenged, and a civil war must be the result.—*N. O. Mer. Adv.*

By a notice in the *Baltimore Chronicle* of Tuesday, it appears, that the *Maryland Savings Institution* has been compelled to suspend its operations. The directors say, that they believe, that in deciding on the present suspension, they have adopted a measure which will tend to secure full payment of all the deposits in the institution.

A woman, with seven children, having applied for some time in vain for hired lodging, at last practiced the following finesse to obtain a shelter for herself and offspring. Observing a notice of lodgings to let in a house situated next to a church yard, she ordered her children to play in the church yard while she inquired respecting the apartments. The first question on entering the threshold was, "Madam, have you any children?"—to which she replied, in a saint-like and pathetic tone, "They are all in the church yard." The effect was instantaneous—writings were drawn up—the rooms secured, and the lady came to take possession of them. The hostess was horror struck on beholding her children, and refused them admittance; but nothing being said on this point "in the bond," she was lain obliged to make a virtue of necessity, and make the best of a bad bargain.

THE MAY BALL.

The National Intelligencer states that this festival was celebrated with much spirit, in Washington city. The number of persons present at the assembly rooms, has been estimated at fifteen hundred, of whom, perhaps, one half were children, of all ages, from four to fourteen years. If not altogether inexcusable, says the Intelligencer, yet dull and cold must be the temperament of him or her who could look unmoved on such a congregation of the Youth, the Innocence, and Beauty, springing up exuberantly around us. No one, indeed, not even of the numerous strangers who honored the occasion by their presence, but must have felt his heart warm with kind emotions towards those groups of lovely and interesting children, who are the hope of the present generation, and are to be the ornament and the glory of the next.

The following beautiful verses were introduced on the occasion.

ADDRESS TO THE QUEEN OF MAY.

Young Spring is on the green oak bough,
Bending her ve dant garlands there!
Her soft and orient breathings now
Are fragrant as the balmy air:
Her spell is on the forest tree,
On brake and briar and mountain heath;
And, from her rich bijouterie,
I bring the bright, the blushing wreath,
And twine, amidst thy ringlets gay,
The flowery diadem of May.

RESPONSE.

The pencil'd leaf, the tinted flower,
Speak of young hearts, to which my own
Springs forth, in this, our crowning hour,
To make its fond affections known,
Memory will love to meet again
The kindling smiles that greet me now,
When not a fibre shall remain
Of the rich circlet round my brow:
And hearts may still their blossoms cherish,
When seasons change, and roses perish.

MILLEDGEVILLE, April 23.

Uriah Glass who shot Charles Pearson, at Fayette superior court, was rescued from jail, and made his escape on Saturday night, the 12th inst. The Sheriff and Jailor had taken great pains to secure him; and without assistance from the outside, escape would have been impossible. No blame can be attached to either of these officers. A file was handed to him through the window of the jail, with which he filed the key of the ring of iron by which he was secured, so as to enable him to slip his leg out of the ring; and while the guard and citizens were at supper, the locks of the doors of the jail were broken, evidently with a wrench of iron by more than one person. And in order to detain Mr. Sykes, the jailer, from bringing his supper until the object could be accomplished, a negro-boy, formerly the property of Glass, was sent to his house with a request from Glass to have a piece of fresh turkey, which his mother had sent to him, cooked in a very particular manner; and with his usual humanity of feeling, Mr. Sykes procured the ingredients Glass had requested, and had the turkey cooked as he wished, which detained him about half an hour longer than otherwise he would have been.

Balloon Ascension.

Mr. Mill's second Balloon ascension from Baltimore, which took place on the 1st instant, seems to have been no less successful than his first. It presented, says the American, a beautiful and imposing spectacle. The weather was not so favorable as on the former occasion; the clouds were numerous, and about the time of ascent, a smart shower of rain was falling. This circumstance, however, did not for a moment interfere with Mr. M's upward flight, which was prosecuted with all the coolness and undaunted daring of a veteran aeronaut. In fact, in his desire to be off, he anticipated the time of starting, and was away about ten minutes before the hour appointed. The balloon, having been ballasted with great precision, ascended slowly in a direction nearly perpendicular, and tending eastwardly. In a few minutes, however, a counter current of air, in an opposite direction, slowly wafted him—still ascending—nearly due west over the city. He was seen occasionally to throw out ballast, and in about half an hour his course was changed towards the south and south-east—the balloon being all the time at an immense elevation. When we last saw him, he was, we suppose, about twelve miles off, in a direction nearly due south from the city.

Universal commendation is bestowed upon the promptness, decision and calmness with which Mr Mills managed the whole enterprise. Considering the unfavorable aspect of the day, the company in the garden was numerous. Out of the garden, the crowd was large, and the ascent was distinctly visible in all parts of the city from the moment the balloon rose above the walls of the amphitheatre.

Mr. Mills lost his hat, after he was up about ten or fifteen minutes. It was, by the watch, about seventy seconds in reaching the earth.

SEDUCTION.—A pretty little girl, named Eliza Hopson, not quite sixteen years of age, has been committed to prison, for stealing some articles of clothing, &c. from a lady of the name of Allen, with whom she lived as a servant. It appeared on her examination, that a fellow who kept a clothing store in Water street, began to pay his addresses to her about ten months back, when she lived with her mother (her only surviving parent,) upon Long Island. About three months since, she came over to New York, with her mother, to see him; and as the latter was under the necessity of returning to Brooklyn early in the afternoon, he persuaded her to let the daughter stay with him, in order to go to the Park Theatre. This, in an evil hour, she permitted, and confided to his trust her only earthly treasure. It seems by Eliza's statement, that they returned to the store after leaving the theatre, when he persuaded her to take some wine, to prevent her catching cold while crossing the river. She was then setting on the settee, with his arm around her waist, and feeling dizzy, she leaned her head against his shoulder, and had no recollection of what occurred afterwards, until she awoke next morning and found herself in bed at his house. Ashamed to return to her mother, and overpersuaded by him, she consented to live with him, he promising to marry her in a month. Her mother on hearing of her daughter's dishonor, drowned herself, (it will be remembered) in January last. In the beginning of April the scoundrel left this city to reside in Boston, and the poor girl, deserted by him, and thrown upon the world without a friend, applied for a situation and obtained it with Mrs. Allen. Finding herself *enceinte*, and fearful of exposure, it is presumed that she stole the clothing and money in order to go to Boston, with the hope of inducing her ruthless betrayer to provide for her future wants. She is committed to prison, and in all probability will become a mother ere she leaves the walls which now confine her, and the first cries of her infant offspring, (which under other circumstances might have been a blessing to her) will only serve to wring her bosom more deeply, by reminding her of the lost, destitute, and degraded condition to which she is reduced. Nor is this an uncommon instance; for more than half the cases of robbery by females, would, if inquired into, be found to have emanated from a similar source. First, an artless girl is seduced; she loses thereby the countenance of her friends and relations—next she is deserted by the villain who caused her ruin—deprived of the means of obtaining an honest livelihood, she steals—is detected and sent to prison, from whence she is liberated only to plunge still deeper into the paths of sin, sorrow and corruption.—*N. Y. Transcript.*

DYING FOR LOVE.

A wooden-legged fiddler was put at the bar of the Police Office, yesterday morning, charged with having obtruded himself into the presence of a young, fair, and beautiful widow, at her residence in —— street, on the previous evening, and with then and there making her proposals of matrimony, which she peremptorily and very unceremoniously rejected. This charge was made with such gravity that the Magistrate was induced to give the complainant an attentive hearing. Mr. —— had been received into the good graces and tender affections of the complainant about a month before, but becoming addicted to the excessive use of gin slings, the widow, acting from the most prudential motives, as every widow should act, forbade him her house. Since this occurrence the prisoner never attempted any similar addresses, and the complainant at length concluded, to her infinite satisfaction, that he had abandoned her altogether. In this supposition, however, she was a little mistaken; for just as she had retired to rest on the evening before, she was aroused by a loud rapping at the street door. Unsuspectingly descending the stairs, she unlocked the door, when her musical lover staggered into her arms. A scene ensued such as defies description. The lover begged ten thousand pardons for his past conduct, and declared that he had made every effort in his power to avoid her company, but without effect. He had now found it to be impossible for him to live any longer without her, and prayed that a "squire" might be immediately summoned to consummate their felicity. Our hero's attentions now became so warm, and his expressions so loud voiced and uproarious, that the widow thought it proper to give him in charge of a watchman, who politely escorted him to the watch-house.

"Indeed Sir," said the prisoner to the magistrate—"indeed I am afraid I shall die for love!" "For the love of rum, I suppose?" rejoined the justice, as he gave the prisoner in custody of a Charley. Our hero began to feel somewhat squeamish—and casting his eyes upon the fair complainant, who stood near him, he appeared to be on the point of making an expostulation, when he espied the reporter very busily engaged in taking notes. He took the liberty of saying to the magistrate. "I hope your honor will not be so cruel as to allow this little circumstance to be published?" The magistrate made no answer. "Consider," continued the suppliant—"consider my situation as a public man—it's extremely delicate, I assure you." The magistrate ordered the prisoner into durance in a severe tone, and as the latter was hurried through the crowd to the office door, he was heard emphatically to exclaim, "I'm not long for this world—I shall die for love!"—*N. Y. Standard.*

PHRENOLOGY.—Not long since a gentleman found a large turnip in his field of the resemblance and features of the human head. Struck with the curiosity, he took a cast from it, and sent it to a phrenologist, stating that it was taken from the head of Baron Pompolino, a distinguished Hanoverian, and requesting his opinion. After having examined it, he declared that there was an unusual prominence, which denoted that he was a man of acute mind, and quick perception. The opinion he transmitted to the owner of the cast, requesting, as a particular favor, that he might see the head. To this he politely replied, "He should have felt a pleasure in complying with the request; but he was very sorry to say, he and his family had eaten it the day before with a leg of mutton."

Dr. Howard's report on the survey of the Monongahela river, with a view to the permanent improvement of said stream, states that the river may be made navigable for steamboats, at all seasons, for the sum of $234,086.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

Mr. Rush has resigned his office of Secretary to the Bank Committee. M. D. Lagraham, has been appointed in his place.

All the different lines of canal in this State, were in good order up to Saturday last.

The May number of Mr. Hooman's Military and Naval Magazine has been received at this office. It is entertaining and instructive, as usual. The work, thus far, has been creditably sustained.

We understand that memorials to the Select and Common Councils, respecting the railing about to be placed around Washington Square, are now at the Exchange, for the signatures of the citizens in favor of the plan.

We learn that the Commissioners of the District of Kensington have made an arrangement with the city authorities to supply that district with Schuylkill water. We understand that the water will be introduced in a short time, as the pipes, stopcocks, &c. are nearly prepared.

The new Board of Inspectors of Prisons, organized on Monday evening, by electing James Hutchinson, President, Ransom Forst, Secretary, and Isaac Koons, Treasurer. Anthony Freed was appointed Principal keeper of Walnut st. Prison; Jacob Reakirt, Principal keeper of Arch st. Prison; and Wm. H. Hood, clerk for the Prisons.

Hereafter the Chesnut street accommodation coaches will leave the Exchange, on their last trip for the day, at 7½ o'clock—will leave the Schuylkill at 7, P. M. and will commence their trips in the morning, from the Schuylkill end of the line, at 7½ A. M.

Mr. JOHN GALLOWAY, was, on Saturday morning found dead in his bed, in a building in Norris' Alley. He had been taken home on the night previous, in a state of intoxication.

A lad named James Combs, 17 years of age, an apprentice to Mr. Andrew Johnson, tailor, committed suicide, by hanging himself, on Sunday.

Thomas L. Smith, one of the representatives of Chester county, in the state Legislature, has received the appointment of Collector of Tolls on the Pennsylvania Canal. He is to reside at Columbia.

A Mr. Fabian of Bristol, Pa. came to his death last week by a very trifling accident, a splinter under his thumb-nail to the depth of not more than the eight of an inch. About four weeks after, he took cold in the injured part, mortification ensued, and he died after suffering great agony for nine days.

FIRE.—On Sunday morning last, about half past 12 o'clock, the stable and coach house of HUGH ROBERTS, Esq., of Pine Grove, near Philadelphia, took fire and were burnt to ashes. His valuable horses alone were saved, by the timely intrepidity of his faithful coachman, who entered the stable whilst in flames and rescued them from destruction.

It is rumored that on Crockett's return to this city, he has promised to form a party in a private shooting match, with one of our most distinguished shots, a man who has never been beaten.

The assessment valuation of the whole amount of property in the city of Washington, real and personal, at the close of last year, was within a fraction of eight millions of dollars. The taxes levied upon it were at the rate of 1.10 per cent. of the valuation.

A young man of respectable connexions in New York, who was married a few weeks since, was on Wednesday last committed to prison, for stealing a watch, some spoons and other things.

The debt due by the city of Boston, on the 1st of the present month, was $1,078,088 28. The amount of bonds and notes held by the city was $157,125 94—leaving a nett balance against it of $920,962 34.

Gov. Tazewell has appointed *Richard H. Baker*, Esq. Judge of the First District, of Va. to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of the Hon. Robert B. Taylor.

A supper was given to Col. CROCKETT, in New York, on Friday evening, at which a very large number of citizens were present.

The Court House and Jail of the village of Penyan, N. Y. were destroyed by fire, on the 25th instant, involving a loss of $10,000.

The editor of the Yankee states that the ladies of Lowell, Mass. are about forming a society to discourage the intemperate use of—*whiskers!*

The Directors of the Boston and Worcester Rail Road Company have resolved not to employ any man who uses ardent spirits.

A dealer in hats, in the city of New York, advertises "hats ironed *gratis* on Saturday evenings, *free of expense.*"

A trial, for a breach of marriage promise, was decided in Clearmont, N. H. The parties were Joanna S. Norris, vs. Ashael Porter. The jury returned a verdict for plaintiff, damages $450.

Dennis Prieur has been re-elected Mayor of New Orleans.

ANOTHER FAILURE.—The Baltimore Chronicle of Tuesday says: "We understand that the United States Insurance Company of this city stopped payment yesterday.

The New Orleans Bee of the 16th says—We have heard that about $2,500 were derived from the Cooper Benefit.

TRAVELLING BY THE THOUSANDS.—On Wednesday last, says the New York American, the steamboat U. States, on Lake Ontario, touched at the mouth of Genesee River, with 1000 passengers on board.

George Barnes Harvey, indicted in Boston, for stealing 14,500 dollars, belonging to the Piscataqua Bank of Portsmouth, from a mail coach, in July last, has been adjudged guilty.

The manual labor College at Fayetteville, N. C. is said to be in a highly prosperous condition. It has 86 pupils.

A Baltimore paper says that in the unloading of a vessel recently in that port, a barrel was taken from the hold marked pork. In rolling it about however, a new *head* showed itself—and on examining a little farther there was found the body of a dead man pickled down, probably for surgical purposes.

William Baldwin was tried at the Somerset Oyer and Terminer, on the 16th ult. for manslaughter, in killing A. J. Kelsey, some time ago, in New Brunswick, N. J. He was found *guilty*, and sentenced to pay a fine of $100, and the costs of prosecution! *Elias Sillcocks*, under an indictment for the same offence, pleaded guilty, and received the same sentence.

Sometime last week, an intemperate man named Rollins, residing in Hallowell, Me. fell into the fire while intoxicated, and lay there until part of his head and one arm were entirely roasted!

Two white men, negro traders from Georgia, named Jesse and John Kirby, were murdered in the vicinity of Prince Edward Court House, Va. not long since. Their throats were cut, and the head of one was cleft open with an axe. The murderers were their own negroes, who after stripping the bodies, and securing about three thousand dollars, in possession of the traders, made their escape.

The Richmond Compiler mentions that three little daughters of Mr. Armstead, at Rocketts, were wounded on Tuesday last, by the accidental discharge of a loaded gun in the hands of their brother, a boy about 10 years of age. The ramrod, which was in the gun wounded the eldest girl seriously in the cheek, and they were all wounded by the shot, one or two of them severely, though none it is hoped and believed, mortally.

CASPAR HAUSER.—A retired soldier has been arrested as the murderer of Caspar Hauser. The informer (a female) refused to accept the rewards offered by the King of Bavaria and Lord Stanhope, for the apprehension of the murderer.

The Governor of the state of Missouri has appointed Luke E. Lawless, to be judge of the third judicial circuit of that state, vice William C. Carr, resigned.

A good joke is going the rounds of the political circles, that Mr. Van Buren lost a suit of clothes to Mr. Clay on 1,000 majority for Lawrence as Mayor of this city. The Vice President, however, can afford to lose a trifle now and then.

The New York Gazette states that Col. Crockett left that city on Saturday afternoon, for Boston. Previous to his departure he spent an hour at the Thatched Cottage Garden, Jersey City, where he gave some amateurs in rifle shooting a touch of his quality in that way. He fired a few shots at forty paces, all of which were very good; among others, he fired at a two shilling piece, and drove the ball directly through the centre.

A steam boat has commenced running regularly between Savannah and St. Johns, in Florida. One of the passengers on the last trip brought with him to Savannah, a branch of the sweet orange tree laden with fruit, which he had plucked from a grove on the Island of Amelia.

A reward of two thousand dollars is offered by the cashier of the Mechanics and Traders Bank of New Orleans, for the apprehension of *Simon Martin*, a late clerk in the Bank, who ran away on the 20th ult. taking with him funds to the amount of about $30,000.

Several cases of cholera have occurred at Elizabethtown, Ky.

A marriage is to take place between Prince Leopold, brother of the king of Naples, and Princess Mary, second daughter of the king of France.

John Brooks, Esq. was elected on the 14th inst. Mayor of the City of Columbus, Ohio.

An Anti-Masonic State Convention is to be held at Northampton, Vt. on the 20th inst.

A horrible storm occurred on the 8th of March, upon the coast of Sicily, in which sixteen vessels loaded with oil and corn, wrecked within sight of land, not far from Catania. Eleven dead bodies were cast ashore by the tide the next day.

Monsieur Ferron, engaged for several years as a teacher of fencing and the French language in the University of Virginia, hung himself by a silk handkerchief, a short time since, in the hospital at Lexington, Ky. He had been sent to the hospital for his habitual intemperance.

The greatest sport is anticipated at the Central course, Baltimore, on the 20th inst. There are to be 30 horses from Maryland, 25 from N. Carolina and Virginia, 20 from Pennsylvania, N. Jersey and N. York, making 75 coursers; and besides the regular bags of metal, there will be the splendid Craig Plate.

The New York Legislature adjourned on Tuesday last, after a session of 121 days, during which time they passed 294 acts and resolves.

On Monday last, Crockett visited the India Rubber Factory, at Roxbury, where according to the Boston Gazette, the degree of L. L. D. was conferred upon him.

In Maylington, S. C. the scarlet fever, in an aggravated form, prevails to a fearful extent. Not less than thirty persons having died, within the last few weeks

[illegible]

Earthquake in South America—Two Cities Destroyed.

The New York Commercial Advertiser of Saturday, contains an account of a destructive convulsion of nature, which occurred in the mountainous districts of New Granada, near the western frontier, on the 20th and 23d of January last. The city of Pasto, with a population of from 12,000 to 15,000 inhabitants, has been almost completely destroyed, and upwards of fifty lives lost. The city of Popayan, containing near 20,000 inhabitants, has also been destroyed. The entire country, for leagues around Pasto, has been converted into a scene of complete desolation and mourning. A volcanic mountain overhangs the city of Pasto, which is situated in latitude 1, 13, long. 77, 11—and as the ridge of the Andes, which stretches a little to the westward, was severely affected, there is every reason to apprehend that the city of Quito and the republic of Equador have experienced the effects of the same calamity. Two letters, addressed to the Secretary of State, give full and melancholy details of this appalling visitation. From them it appears that the shock was experienced at seven o'clock in the morning of the 20th January, when an awful motion of the earth commenced, which continued for nearly four hours without interruption, and which on the 23d were again succeeded by several others still more violent—which completed in one chaos of destruction what parts of the city the former had spared.

Of all the religious churches in the city, only that of Jesus del Rio and that of San Andre escaped with the loss only of their steeples. But the Cathedral church and the churches consecrated to San Francisco, San Sebastin, Santiago, with their respective convents, as also those of Santo Domingo, Merced and Monjas, were all dashed to pieces. With the exception of only three or four houses which have but half escaped destruction, all the rest, both great and small, met with the same fate the churches and convents experienced, and the smaller houses which remained standing were either removed from their former foundations, or so unsettled, as not to be inhabited with safety, whence the affrighted population were doomed to suffer the rigors of a burning sun by day, never before known, and the heavy dews by night in a spot where they assembled to implore the Divine mercy for the souls of those whose dead bodies they had collected together.

The country all around was desolate by the night frost and scorching sun by day.

The appearance of the city, after the violence of the convulsion had in some measure subsided, is described as most melancholy—presenting nothing but an undistinguishable mass of fallen buildings, from which the survivors were endeavoring to exhume the numbers who had been overwhelmed.

The villages in the neighbourhood of the city of Pasto, namely Laguna, Mocondino, Buesaquillo, Pejendino, Purres, Canchalla, Tamondino, Tongovito, Gualmatan, Pandiaco, and Tescual, have all lost their churches, and the two first named towns lost some of their thatched houses and five of their inhabitants.

The parishes of Malatay, Yacuanquer, Tambo, Bunaco, Funes, and their neighboring Parishes, likewise had their churches destroyed with their plantations and tiled houses, but that lamentable loss of life was not incurred there, which befel Pasto and the Parish of Sibundy.

The Commissioners appointed by the Governor, report that at the right of a large lake in the District of Sibundoy, a small rising ground is observed, which has vomited from its bosom large pieces of rock, and that huge and profound caverns are in the neighborhood surrounding the Desert, called Bardoncillo; that almost the half of this Desert has been precipitated into the bowels of the Earth, and the other part raised as if it were above the surface, till it had formed a mountain of stupendous elevation, like another lofty mountain of similar origin situate between Sibundoy and Aguarico, which in its formation overspread a great deal of the original soil. The Commissioners further state that this mountain has, from the successive convulsions of the Earth, mouldered away, covering the high roads, and causing the formation of immense marshes in the neighborhood; that portions of the earth, precipitated from its top, fell into the river Balsayaco, and obstructed its course, the sudden and impetuous overthrow of which destroyed the lands and houses of the people of Santiago, forcing its waters even as far as Putumayo, being increased by nearly ninety tributary streams; and they state that the church and ten houses had been reduced to ruins, and the rest of the inhabitants have fled into a high mountain, with all the images they were able to save from the wreck. Almost the whole of this region, is overspread with large abysses, principally in the parish of Yacuanquer, where its numerous eruptions have fortunately not disturbed the course of the river Guitara.

The constituted authorities have done all in their power to mitigate this heart rending calamity there. Three thousand dollars were immediately forwarded by the Governor to the city of Pasto, and subscriptions to a considerable amount were entered into to relieve the pressing distresses occasioned by the calamity.

In Hogg's anecdotes of Sir Walter Scott, the following amusing incident is related—"We fell a turning over some loose stones, to see if the baptismal font was not there, when we came to one-half of a small pot encrusted thick with rust. Mr. Scott's eyes brightened, and he declared it to be a part of an ancient consecrated helmet. Laidlaw, however, fell a-picking and scratching with great patience, until at last he came to a layer of pitch inside, and then, with a malicious sneer, he said, "The truth is, Mr. Scott, it's neother mair nor less than an auld tar-pot that some o' the farmers hae been buisting their sheep out o', in the kirk lang syne." Sir Walter's shaggy eye-brows dipped deep over his eyes, and, suppressing a smile, he turned and strode away as fast as he could, saying that "we had just rode all the way to see that there was nothing to be seen."

A London horse slaughterer had lately made a development in a court of justice, which had effected the stomach of some of the metropolitan high livers. In answer to a question why horses tongues were never to be seen among the cats meat daily hawked about, he said, "they was by far too waluable," as properly trimmed, cured and dried, they made most excellent reindeer tongues, and under that name were eagerly sought for by all those who could afford to buy so rare and valuable an article of food. The breakfast table of the rich epicure had often borrowed its greatest attraction from its appearance on the board.

DEATH.—Death, to a good man, is but passing through a dark entry, out one little dusky room of his father's house into another that is fair and large, lightsome and glorious, and divinely entertaining. We see every day the unexpected death of our enemies and our friends. We see new graves opened for men older and younger than ourselves—for the cautious and the careless—the dissolute and the temperate, for men who, like ourselves, were providing to enjoy or improve hours, now irreversibly cut off. We see all this and yet, instead of living, let hours pass away in preparation to live. To neglect at any time preparation for death, is to sleep on our post at a siege; but to omit it in old age, is to sleep at an attack.

FECUNDITY.—An insolvent applied to the Commissioners at Bristol for his discharge; among the assets he laid before the board were thirty children, all by one wife, who had three times presented him with twins. His creditors mostly were medical practitioners. He was discharged. His was a case *crying loud* for relief.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Three days later from Europe.

The ship United States, capt. Holdridge, has arrived at New York from Liverpool, with London papers of the 7th April, and Liverpool of the 8th. We are indebted to the New York Commercial Advertiser, for the subjoined synopsis of their contents. The most interesting items relate to the change of the French Ministry, and the resolution taken by the Spanish government (with the approbation of England and France) to invade the Portuguese territory. A hostile spirit is gathering increased fervor between the governments of Holland and Belgium, and the actual early re-commencement of war is confidently predicted. A determination on the part of the English and French governments, to curb the encroaching power of the Czar, seems to acquire fresh force.

ENGLAND.—The Courier of 5th of April, contains the following, in relation to the revenue:

The public will learn with satisfaction that the accounts of the revenue for the year ending this day, notwithstanding the reduction of duties on Hemp, Soap, Tiles, &c. exhibit an increase in the branch of Customs of £100,000, and in the branch of Excise of above that sum. The detailed statement will of course appear on Monday.

LONDON, Saturday Evening, April 5.—The rumors of an interference by the Spanish troops in favor of Donna Maria in Portugal, are daily gaining ground, and have this morning produced a decided improvement in the price of Portuguese securities, which are now at 67¼ ¾. The price of Spanish Stock coming lower from Paris on Thursday, has prevented any advance in her Spanish bonds, but they maintain the price of yesterday, 30¾ 31, with much firmness. Other Foreign Securities remain without any material variation.

The Consol Market was in the early part of the morning quoted at 91 buyers for the account, but it has since receded to 91 sellers; the business transacted during the day has been on a very limited scale.

Half past One—Consols remain without any fluctuation at 90¾ 91, both for Money and for the Account.

IRELAND.—A serious riot and affray took place about the beginning of April, at Portadown. There was much destruction of property, and, as usual, much breaking of heads.

FRANCE.—The re-organization of the French Ministry, has, of course, become a subject of no little interest to the people of the U. States. The resignation of the Duke de Broglie and General Sebastiani, in consequence of the refusal to fulfil the American treaty, has occasioned an entire re-arrangement. The following is an abstract, published in the Moniteur, which also promulgates Royal Ordonnances, by which M. Persil, Deputy Procureur General of the Royal Court, is appointed Keeper of the Seals and Minister of Justice and of Worship, in the room of M. Barthe, who is created a Peer of France, and made first President of the Court of Accounts, in the room of M. Barbe Marbois, who resigns, but who is invested with the dignity of Honorary First President of the Court of Accounts.

M. Thiers, Deputy, Minister of Commerce and Public Works, is appointed Minister of the Interior, in the room of Count d'Argout, who is made Governor of the Bank of France, in the place of the Duke the Gaete.

[illegible]

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicknell, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 9, 1834.

ASHES, Pot, cwt	[illegible]	[illegible]	Ingot copper, 1833 lbs	13	18
Pearl	[illegible]	[illegible]	MOLASSES, duty 5 cts per gal.		
BUTTER			New Orleans	[illegible]	[illegible]
Keg, lb	[illegible]	[illegible]	Sugar-house, Eastern	[illegible]	[illegible]
Glades No. 1	[illegible]	[illegible]	do. New York	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. 2	[illegible]	[illegible]	do. Boiled	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. 3	[illegible]	[illegible]	do. Damas	[illegible]	[illegible]
COAL			Trinidad	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lehigh, ton	[illegible]	[illegible]	Porto Rico	[illegible]	[illegible]
Schuylkill	4 75	[illegible]	English French Isl.	[illegible]	[illegible]
COFFEE, Duty free			Havana & Matanzas	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	MACKEREL		
St. Domingo	[illegible]	[illegible]	No. 1, bbl	[illegible]	[illegible]
Porto Rico	[illegible]	[illegible]	No. 2	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cuba	[illegible]	[illegible]	No. 3	3 75	[illegible]
Maracaibo	[illegible]	[illegible]	OIL		
Laguira	[illegible]	[illegible]	Linseed, Am. from store	[illegible]	[illegible]
Jamaica	[illegible]	[illegible]	do. Dutch	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rio	[illegible]	[illegible]	Whale, gal.	[illegible]	[illegible]
COTTON, Duty 3 cts per lb.			Sperm. winter	[illegible]	[illegible]
Louisiana	12	14	do. summer	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mobile	[illegible]	[illegible]	PLASTER PARIS		
N. Ala. and Ten.	[illegible]	14	In Delaware, ton	3	
S. C. and Geo.	[illegible]	13	In Schuylkill	3	
N. C. and Va.	[illegible]	[illegible]	SEEDS		
FREIGHTS			Clover, bush	[illegible]	
To Pittsburgh, per wagon, 100 lbs	1 75	2	Flaxseed, rough	[illegible]	
do. via canal	1 25	1 75	do. clean, cask	[illegible]	
Wheeling, pr wag.	[illegible]		Timothy, cask	16	
Pottsville, via canal, ton	[illegible]		Herds, bush	[illegible]	
Balt. via steamboat	[illegible]		Orchard grass	1 87½	2
FLOUR and MEAL			WHISKEY		
Superfine, bbl	[illegible]		Rye, in bbls	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fine	[illegible]		do. hhds	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rye	[illegible]		do. from wagons	[illegible]	[illegible]
Middling	[illegible]		WOOL		
Corn meal	[illegible]		Prime, Saxony fleece, lb	70	[illegible]
do. in hhds	16 75	13 25	Am. wash. full blood	[illegible]	[illegible]
GRAIN			do. ¾ blood	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rye Pennsylv.	[illegible]		do. ½ blood	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rye, Southern	[illegible]	[illegible]	do. ¼ and com.	40	[illegible]
Wheat, Pennsylv.	[illegible]	[illegible]	Am. unwash. full bl'd.	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. South. bush	[illegible]	[illegible]	do. ¾ blood	[illegible]	[illegible]
Corn, L. C. white	[illegible]	[illegible]	do. ½ blood	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. L. C. yellow	[illegible]	[illegible]	do. ¼ and com.	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. U. C. round	[illegible]	[illegible]	Super. pulled lambs	[illegible]	[illegible]
Oats, Pennsylv.	[illegible]	[illegible]	No. 1. do.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Southern	[illegible]	[illegible]	No. 2. do.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Barley, Eastern	70		No. 3. do.	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. Pennsyl.	[illegible]		Smyrna, clean	73	[illegible]
HOPS	[illegible]		Bue. clean, E.P. & S.	[illegible]	[illegible]
			do. lambs	[illegible]	[illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, May 10, 1834.

Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

CARRIAGE WHEEL GUARD.

We understand that Messrs. Stockton and Stokes, of Baltimore, have purchased from Dr. William Zollickoffer, the exclusive right to run a line of coaches on the direct route from Frederick to Wheeling, with his carriage-wheel guard attached to them. These gentlemen are now engaged in building coaches with this valuable improvement—the introduction of which it is confidently believed, will contribute much to the safety of travellers.

Anecdotes of Music and Musicians.

In the course of our late readings we have found some anecdotes connected with music, that may prove entertaining to our readers.

The ancient instrument, the sackbut, which is frequently mentioned in the sacred writings, was preserved from the ashes of Mount Vesuvius. When the cities of Herculaneum and Pompeii were discovered, one of these instruments was dug up, after having been buried about two thousand years by that dreadful catastrophe. The lower part of it was made of bronze, and the upper, with the mouth-piece, of solid gold. The King of Naples presented it to the King of Great Britain, and from this antique the instruments now called by the Italians *Tromboni*, have been fashioned. In quality of tone it has not been equalled by any of modern make, and musicians allege that it has done more towards augmenting the sublime effects of the orchestra, than any of the known instruments.

The Artaxerxes of Metastio was performed in one of the first theatres of Rome, with the music of Bertoni; the inimitable Pacchiarotti, executed the part of Arbacis. During the third representation, at the famous Judgment scene, in which the author had placed a short symphony after the words

"Eppur sono innocente,"

the beauty of the situation, the music, the expression of the singer, had so enraptured the musicians, that Pacchiarotti perceived, after he had uttered these words, that the orchestra did not proceed. Displeased, he turned angrily to the leader—"What are you about?" The leader, as if waked from a trance, sobbed out with great simplicity, "We are crying." In fact, not one of the performers had thought of the passage, and all had their eyes filled with tears, fixed on the stranger.

At Brescia, in 1790, lived a man, who of all others in Italy, was the most affected by music. He passed his life in hearing it. When it pleased him, he slipped off his shoes without being aware of it, and if the pathetic was carried to its height, he was accustomed to throw them over his head upon the spectators.

Haydn, in his nineteenth year, wrote the music for the opera of the *Devil on two Sticks*, for a manager named Curtz, a man of spirit and taste, and difficult to please. Haydn remarks that he had great difficulty in finding out a mode of representing the motion of the waves in a tempest of this opera, never having seen either the sea or a storm. While engaged on the composition, at the piano-forte, Curtz paced up and down the room in great agitation. "Imagine," said he, "a mountain rising, and then a valley sinking; and then another mountain, and then another valley; the valleys and the mountains follow one after the other, with rapidity; and at every moment alps and abysses succeed each other."

This fine description was of no avail. In vain did the distressed manager add the thunder and lightning. "Come, describe for me all these horrors," he repeated incessantly, "but, particularly represent distinctly these mountains and valleys."

Haydn drew his fingers rapidly over the key-board, ran through the semitones, tried abundance of *sevenths*, passed from the lowest notes of the bass to the highest of the treble. Curtz was still dissatisfied. At last the young man, out of all patience, extended his hands to the two ends of the harpsichord, and bringing them rapidly together, exclaimed "the devil take the tempest!" "That's it, that's it," cried the manager, springing upon his neck, and almost stifling him.

A singular instance of the power of music in producing forgetfulness, is recorded of Senesino, a performer. He was engaged to appear in a London theatre, in the part of a tyrant: the celebrated Farinelli sustained that of an oppressed prince. Farinelli, who had been giving concerts in the country, arrived only a few hours before the representation, and the unfortunate hero, and the cruel tyrant, saw one another for the first time on the stage. When Farinelli came to the first air, in which he supplicates for mercy, he sung it with so much sweetness and expression, that the poor tyrant totally forgetting himself, threw himself upon his neck, and repeatedly embraced him.

It is said of Gluck, that in order to warm his imagination, he was accustomed to place himself in the middle of a beautiful meadow. In this situation, with his piano before him, and a bottle of champaigne on each side, he wrote in the open air some of his most celebrated works.

Sarti, on the contrary, required a spacious dark room, dimly illumined by the funeral light of a lamp suspended from the ceiling; and it was only in the most silent hours of the night that he could summon musical ideas.

Cimarosa was fond of noise; he liked to have his friends about him when he composed. It was while he was amusing himself with them that he projected his Horatii and his Matrimonio segreto; two of the best Italian operas ever produced. Frequently, in a single night, he wrote the subjects of eight or ten charming airs, which he afterwards finished in the midst of his friends.

Sacchini could not write a line unless his wife was at his side, and his cats, whose gracefulness he much admired, were playing about him.

Paesiello composed in bed. It was between the sheets that he planned the Barber of Seville. Anfossi, a composer of great merit, who died young, could not write a note unless he was surrounded by roast fowls and smoking sausages. Haydn, solitary and sober as Newton, never presumed to compose until he had placed on his finger the ring given him by the great Frederick, which, he said, was necessary to inspire his imagination.

The Bunker Hill Aurora says that the copperers employed in the Navy Yard, struck for higher wages on Thursday, and left their work. They were to have been employed in coppering the Constitution.

LITERARY NOTICES.

ATKINSON'S CASKET.—The May number of this popular periodical, just published, contains a handsomely engraved view of the GIRARD COLLEGE, as it will appear when finished, engraved expressly for the Casket, from an original drawing by the architect, THOMAS U. WALTER, Esq. The design is neat, appropriate, and elegant, and when finished the building will be, unquestionably, one of the handsomest in the United States. An accurate description of the College, with calculations of its cost, &c. accompanies the engraving.

There are four other engravings in this number, viz—a view of Pulpit Rocks, in Bald Eagle Valley, Pennsylvania, curiosities but little known; the Viaduct across the Sankey valley, bearing the Liverpool and Manchester Rail-way; a view of the Biddenden Maids, of Kent, Eng., both joined together at the hips and shoulders; and a representation of the Asiatic Bamboo. To all these appropriate descriptions are appended. The music of this number is the Gascon Vespers, as sung by Mrs. Wood, arranged for the piano forte.

The literary and miscellaneous reading contents are varied and interesting, and embrace a number of well-written original, as well as many selected articles. The interest of each number of this periodical is efficiently sustained by care and industry in the preparation of its contents.

The Harpers, of New York, have published Miss Edgeworth's last novel, Helen, in one volume, corresponding, in size and appearance, with their handsome edition of Miss E's works. It constitutes the tenth volume of a series, which offers the strongest inducements to purchasers in its surpassing excellence and unexampled cheapness. A more entertaining, and instructive body of fiction, is probably not to be found in the English language. The quantity of reading in these ten volumes, is equal to the contents of thirty English novels.

Mr. H. Perkins, Chesnut street, will furnish the work to purchasers in this city.

SKETCHES BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

A volume of over two hundred pages, surpassingly neat and beautiful in typographical appearance, under the above title, was published this morning, by Key & Biddle, of this city. It contains six sketches, viz: The Father, Legend of Oxford, The Family Portraits, Oriana, The Intemperate, and The Patriarch; and is ornamented with a well executed engraving of "The Intemperate." The tales and sketches need no recommendation, as the talents of the authoress, in this branch of literature, are well and favourably known. They are among the best we have seen from her pen, and will be read with deep interest. The volume is splendidly got up, and reflects the highest credit upon the taste of the publishers.

TANNER'S ATLAS.

No. 10 of Mr. Tanner's new and elegant "Universal Atlas," was issued last week. It contains maps of Africa and Liberia, of Egypt, Nubia, &c. and of the states of Connecticut and Mississippi, all constructed from the most recent and authentic documents. The execution of the work is of the most perfect character.

Cyclopedia of Practical Medicine and Surgery—a digest of Medical Literature, &c. Carey, Lea & Blanchard.

We have received from the press, part IV of this highly interesting publication, comprising articles from AMB to ANA—inclusive. We have just risen from its perusal, still more confirmed, if possible, in the laudatory opinions we have expressed, in regard to the preceding number. It is a work which must fill up a great chasm in the medical literature of this country. It serves as a chain of connection, to show the inseparability between the different branches of medical science, all of which are treated so briefly yet comprehensively, that it will not be too much to predict, that this will, of all other books, be the most frequently consulted by the physician, surgeon, chemist and apothecary. In this work has been followed up the principles, first established by the great Encyclopedists of France, D'Alembert, Marmontel, &c. &c. in those stormy periods of the revolution, which may be looked on as the era, in which the Sun of Science, began to ascend in a straight direction to its meridian, undimmed by the clouds of superstition, or the mystic dogmas of the schools. This system, that of examining science, on the basis of reason and experience, and subdividing it so as to give each writer that department, to which his life and predilections have been devoted, must, when applied to medicine as to the other sciences, be decidedly the most useful. In fact, the French, German and Italian physicians, have long since proved by experience the utility of works, constructed on a similar basis with this cyclopedia. The appearance of this, therefore, should be hailed with pleasure in American literature.

THE BLIND.

From the first annual report of the managers of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind, located in this city, it appears that the whole number of pupils who have been under care is eleven. One pupil was discharged at his own request. The Principal is JULIUS R. FRIEDLANDER, Esq. who pursues the system of instruction adopted by the celebrated and benevolent Hauy. Through the ingenuity and perseverance of the recording secretary, Mr. Jacob Snider, Jr. the Institution has been provided with a method of printing for the use of the blind, and the gospel of St. Mark has already been produced. This invention, says the report, entitles its author to the gratitude of the afflicted, for whose benefit it is applicable, and it is an honor to the country, since it gives facilities in this branch of instruction hitherto unattained here or in Europe.

The report speaks of the munificence of the legislature in granting an appropriation of $10,000 to the Institution, and $10,000 additional, for the purchase of a lot for a suitable edifice, provided $20,000 are raised from the community, and an earnest appeal is made to the liberality of the public in behalf of this charity. One thousand dollars have already been received from the citizens of Lancaster, Pa.

The object of the institution is to rescue an unfortunate class of beings—the blind—from the helplessness and misery generally attendant upon their condition. It is proposed by the cultivation of the other powers to obviate, as far as may be, the deprivation of sight; by education to furnish means of mental and bodily activity, and thus to raise the blind to the level of other men; to make them not only happy, but useful members of society. The system of education, it is stated, is eminently practical, and assimilated, as far as possible, to that of the clear-sighted. The branches successfully taught in this infant institution are, a knowledge of the letters of the alphabet and of orthography, obtained through the medium of tangible letters, reading by raised letters, writing upon slates, arithmetic, mental as well as by the aid of tangible figures, knowledge of things by the touch and by sound, music both vocal and instrumental, and various light handi-craft employments.

The managers, we presume, can scarcely fail of receiving a warm and liberal support from the public, in behalf of so valuable and praiseworthy an institution. The liberality of Philadelphians is proverbial, especially towards all charities calculated to lessen the sum of human misery, and obviate human misfortune.

Skinner's American Turf Register, for May, just published, contains an engraving of *Slamerkin* and colt.

A writer in the number speaks in high terms of praise of the race of wild horses that range in immense herds south west of cantonment Gibson. The writer says—"I have been a dragoon, and love a horse and a sword—I have owned the finest blood horses—I have lived five years amongst Indians, and have hunted with them over woodland and prairie; but have never met with any thing of the horse kind that possessed strength, action and wind, equal to the "mustang" horses, (as they are called by the Spaniards) or any that could endure fatigue and hunger equal to them, or subsist upon as little and retain their strength. I am decidedly of opinion that these horses are superior to any others on the face of the earth, for cavalry purposes, but they should be kept only as war horses. As such they are used by the proud Osage and Pawnee Indians. It would be a pity to chain such noble spirits to the chariot of the proudest grandee or nabob; although even in that capacity, their equal could not, in my opinion, be found." The editor states that through the politeness of Capt. Bush, of Ohio—the agent for settling the Seneca Indians on the Grand river—he hopes to procure a beautiful mare, of this species, white as the driven snow, with flowing mane and flashing eye, and tail sweeping the ground.

In the same number, a correspondent suggests the expediency of assembling, at the Central Course, next autumn, a convention of sportsmen, with a view of establishing a regular and uniform system of weights, betting, &c. for the government of the various Jockey Clubs throughout the United States.

Strawberries and Green Peas were just coming into market at Mobile on the 22d ult.

THE MISSIONARY SPIRIT.

The anniversary of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was held in New York, on Friday evening, of last week. The meeting appears to have been one of much interest. Bishop ANDREWS presided, and in opening the purpose of the meeting, made an eloquent and appropriate speech on the subject of missions. The annual report of the Society was then read by Dr. BANGS. It commences by alluding to the death of the Rev. Melville B. Cox, the first Missionary to Liberia, mentions the death of Mrs. Wright, the wife of one of the Missionaries, who sailed in November last for Liberia, and states the condition and prospects of that important Mission. It next takes a view of the Aboriginal Missions within the United States and Territories. They employ twenty five Missionaries, and sixteen school teachers, who have the care, as far as can be ascertained, of three thousand and sixty-six church members, and six hundred and seventy-two scholars, two Missionaries, are now on their way to the Flat Heads, beyond the Rocky Mountains. The Society have in their employ one hundred Missionaries, sixteen school teachers, and six hundred and seventy-two scholars. Within the bounds of the Mission stations there are eleven thousand, eight hundred and eighty-six members.—The funds of the Society have greatly increased during the past year. The receipts were $31,361 89, being an increase of $18,603 10 over that of the previous year.

The first resolution—"that the report now read be received, and that this meeting offers its devout acknowledgement to the God of Missions for the success of the past year"—was proposed by the Rev. Mr. PLUMMER, a Presbyterian clergyman, of Virginia, who supported it in an able and eloquent speech. From a brief report of Mr. P's remarks, furnished in the Commercial Advertiser, we take the following.

"The spirit of missionary enterprise was a blessed spirit in itself. Can any one look at its effects upon the Sandwich Islands, where formerly the murder of children so awfully prevailed, and where it prevails no more and not be convinced of this—could any one hear the touching exclamations of those heathen mothers, who, when their savage hearts were regenerated by the influence of the gospel—felt likewise the full force of affections—and in the returning gush of maternal feeling—cried out in agony, "oh where are the four or five children that I murdered before I saw the missionary," and not feel that if it had no other good than to save the infant from its awful and unnatural doom, it were a godlike task worthy to enlist all our best energies in its success. And yet in Bengal alone, in spite of all the influence and exertions of the British government, seventy thousand children were annually murdered by their parents. Half the Bible is about missionaries. In the Lord's Prayer there were no less than six petitions about missions. One beautiful sentiment of our Saviour which was missed by the Evangelists was recorded by Paul, and if the apostle had done nothing else than preserve that one saying, he was entitled to the love and veneration of all christians—"It is better to give than to receive"—a godlike precept, which if acted upon as it should be, would soon convert all the inhabitants of the world into missionaries, and the whole universe into one great field for their exertions. Did not the clock silently admonish him that he must be brief, he could talk upon this delightful subject by the hour. He was a Presbyterian, and before he sat down he could not avoid giving his testimony as a *southern* Presbyterian to the exertions and the usefulness of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Where Presbyterian ministers failed the Methodist went—there was no labour too severe, no obstacle too great to be surmounted, and so highly prized and so generally was their ministerial usefulness, that he knew one lady of his own church who gave the Methodist Missionary Society an annual donation of one hundred dollars, in return for the good they had effected on her estate, in instructing and improving the moral condition of her slaves.—The disinterested and untiring labours of the Methodist Missionaries in the South, stirred up the Presbyterians to a jealousy of them in this cause so holy and so dear to all Christians—and along with an honored son of the South, and a Presbyterian, the Hon. Mr. Pinckney, he would conclude by saying that the Methodist Church had effected more good in meliorating the religious wants of the slave population of the South than any other denomination—and they were entitled and deserved the cordial co-operation and assistance of all good Christians in the labours of love which they so widely and so actively prosecute.

A second resolution, returning thanks to the auxiliary societies for their liberal exertions to aid the funds of the parent society, was offered by the Rev. W. PATTON, a Presbyterian clergyman of New York, who made an eloquent address. Appropriate remarks were also offered by the Rev's Mr. MERVIN and HERMAN BANGS, the latter of whom proposed a subscription on the spot with the view of making the two Presbyterian clergymen life members of the society, which was promptly carried into effect, the requisite sum being obtained in a few minutes.

COMMUNICATION.

Boston, April 28, 1834.

SIR,—Your invaluable System of Book-keeping, which I have had the satisfaction of acquiring from yourself, stands with us, and wherever it is known, unrivalled. The degree of improvement at which you have the honor of arriving in this science, has of late years been attempted by many, none of whom have ever brought it to that degree of perfection, which the results of your unwearied efforts have presented. Its ascendancy over others has stood the test of the most thorough investigation. Its peculiar character consists in its simplicity, ease, and correctness.

The systematical arrangement of the Dr. and Cr. in forming the journal expression, its amounts carried out in such a manner, that you are, without further trouble, presented with a trial balance, and its general closures, are its very happy traits. Such is its simplicity, that one possessing no previous knowledge of the art, can be made a perfect adept in it, in two weeks' application, which cannot be acquired by other methods in quadruple the time.

Its infallible principles, by a few moments investigation by the experienced accountant, will appear very obvious, for by this plan he is enabled to accomplish in one day, what could not be completed in thrice the time. The most distinguished merchants within the circle of my knowledge are adopting it. Without any hesitation I am enabled to say, from the knowledge I have of your plan, and those of others which I have investigated, that there is not now extant a method that can cope with it. So great is the desire here of acquiring a knowledge of your plan, which has induced me to trouble you with this communication, that it has been suggested that you should favour the public with a written treatise, and I am confident that your time and exertions would be well paid for.

A MERCHANT.

Mr. R. MEGONEGAL.

COMMUNICATION.

We are sensible that it is extremely difficult to change the opinions of minds prejudiced with the belief, that it requires *months* and *years* to acquire a *good hand writing* especially the minds of those who have had the misfortune to be decoyed into the snares of mere pretenders to this truly valuable art. Yet we should be doing injustice to the public, and to him of whom we speak, were we to withhold our unqualified approbation of the extraordinary talents of Mr. R. L. Dickson, professor of Chirography, No. 34 South Third street. We take much pleasure in stating that in the shortest possible period we have been able through his luminous instructions to acquire a *free, quick, bold* and *lasting* mercantile style of writing. We shall be pleased to exhibit to any who may wish specimens of our improvement, and hereby invite all who are interested in this elegant accomplishment to call and examine for themselves at our residences:

No. 521 N. 2d st.	S. W. Cor. 5th & Minor st.
294 do	S. E. Cor. of Branch & 4th.
180 do	No. 198 Callowhill st.
130 do	381 North 6th st.
201 N. 3d st.	41 Old York Road.
208 do	98 Wood st.
213 do	252 Market st.
246 do	43 S. 3d st.
220 do	15 N. 4th st.
216 do	181 Race st.

Further references, if desired, will be given to persons calling at any of the above places.

Western Enterprise.

The Wheeling Gazette notices the arrival at that place, on the 13th ult. of the steam-boat Enterprise, from New Orleans. She made the passage, a distance of 1800 miles, in 28 running days, by the aid of her machinery alone—which acts on a single wheel placed in the stern—against the rapid currents of the Mississippi and Ohio. The Gazette adds—

This is one of the most important facts in the history of this country, and will serve as data of its future greatness. A range of Steamboats from Pittsburgh to New Orleans—commencing, Pittsburgh and Cincinnati; Cincinnati and Louisville and Smithland at the mouth of Cumberland, or some eligible place on the Mississippi below the mouth of the Ohio, thence to Natchez, and from Natchez to New Orleans—will render the transportation of men and merchandize as easy as cheap and expeditious on these waters, as it is by means of sea vessels on the ocean, and certainly far safer! And we are happy to congratulate our readers on the prospect that is presented of such an establishment. Two steamboats, considerably larger than the enterprise, and yet not too large for the purpose, are already built at Pittsburgh, and will no doubt commence running in autumn. Others will follow; the success of the Enterprise must give a spring to this business, that will in a very few years, carry it into complete and successful operation.

The Enterprise is a small vessel carrying only 35 tons of cargo exclusive of her machinery.

She has however, very good accommodations for between 30 and 40 passengers; the ladies' apartment separate from the gentlemen's. The price of passage from New Orleans to Cincinnati, is 130 dollars, and hence to Pittsburgh 30 dollars.

Since the arrival of the Steam boat, several barges have also arrived here from New Orleans, in passage of 130 and 142 days.

We have recorded these facts on the same page, in order to call the attention of the public to the superior merits of the steamboat navigation, to mark particularly the period when this navigation may be said to have commenced; and to excite if possible an ardent desire to promote its extension.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"Mark Bancroft," will [illegible] prompt attention.

The manuscript alluded to by "a friend," was not preserved.

"Sertorious" asks us to [illegible] his arrival, but he should rather tender an apology for troubling us with his blundering essays at poetry.

"My Garden of Flowers," and other articles from the same pen, are deficient in many requisite qualities. We deem them unfit for insertion.

The Sketch by "J. B. R." is wretchedly poor, even for a first effort. The writer [illegible] bad models.

We submit to the author of "The British Convict," whether he would like us to attach his name to the following:—

"By the Sun to the billow, there was lent,
And he gave a rich burden of gold to the cloud;
Quite forgetful of danger, the mariner blent,
His song full of glee, with the lustre of shrouds."

"Edgar," "The Orphan Boy," and "Ode on May," are too puerile for insertion.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Received from		Received from	
May 2.		Hollingsworth, Esq.	2 00
C. McDaniel, Esq.	$1 00	Daniel Wilcox, Esq.	1 00
D. Stackbridge, Esq.	2 00	*May 7.*	
Wm. Sigourney, Esq.	2 00	J. Happersett, [nett]	1 40
A. Burton, Esq.	5 00	Mr. T. C. Howard,	15 00
Lewis Collins, Esq.	2 00	F. F. Randolph,	5 00
J. C. Talbot, Esq.	2 00	Jno Clark, Esq.	2 00
Adam Wheen, Esq.	2 00	Wm. Hollingsworth, order,	5 00
Thos. Phillips, Esq.	2 00	Geo. Davis, Esq.	2 00
Patrick Mooney,	5 00	Grus Butler, Esq.	10 00
Henry McGowan,	10 00	S. Rice, Esq.	2 00
W. J. Dale,	15 00	Ivi Pret, Esq.	2 00
Thomas Bowdon,	5 00	Jno Pray, Esq.	2 00
George Noel,	3 00	I. B. Searles, Esq.	2 00
May 3.		Wm. Allen, Esq.	4 00
Thomas Scott,	10 00	J. Develin, Esq.	10 00
Daniel Kennedy,	2 00	W. Allen, esq. silver,	50
W. Reynolds,	5 00	SD. Kelley,	16 00
Hector Adams, Esq.	6 00	C. Hendrickson, esq.	5 00
T. Robinson, Esq.	2 00	*May 8.*	
Thos. Dover, Esq.	7 00	Miss Headley,	2 00
T. Robinson, Esq.	2 00	E. Adair,	5 00
James Nesbitt, Esq.	2 00	Philo Du Chemin,	2 00
May 5.		Jacob G. Chewney,	5 00
John Wakefield,	2 00	Davis Dale, Esq.	2 00
Chas. H. Nelson,	4 00	J. A. Tyler, Esq.	2 00
Thos. Strawbridge,	10 00	Phineas Nixon, Esq.	2 00
J. Falconer, Esq.	3 00	Gilbert Wilson, esq.	20 00
John Hyde, Esq.	2 00	T. T. Haynes, Esq.	2 00
H. Jones, (3rd) Esq.	2 00	P. Hay, Esq.	10 00
D. A. Covington, esq.	2 00	R. McClure, Esq.	5 00
A. H. Patterson, Esq.	2 00	Jacob Barb, Esq.	1 00
C. B. Fletcher, Esq.	5 00	James B. Thomas,	10 00
John F. Avery, Esq.	2 00	T. Fiber, Esq.	3 00
Josiah Hinds, Esq.	10 00	G. Hut, Sen. [nett]	1 80
Wm. Imlay, Esq.	2 00	A. C. Moses, [nett]	1 60
John Harrison, Esq.	2 00		
Daniel Reid, Esq.	40 00		
May 6.			
John B. Entrican,	2 00		

From our Washington Correspondent.

Washington, May, 7, 1834.

MR. ATKINSON: We are still in hot water here; the President finds it impossible to conquer the Senate into a belief that they are not co-ordinate branch of the Government; they will not, like the House, sit still and see the constitution trampled under foot, and their own rights taken away.

To proceed with my journal; we shall soon come to matters of "great pith and moment." On Wednesday, the Senate having proceeded to the consideration of the special order, being the resolutions offered by Mr. Poindexter, and modified by Mr. Clay, not to receive the President's Protest; Mr. Clay took the floor, and occupied it in a manly strain of argument, till the hour for adjournment. As soon as it was known out of doors, that he was speaking, every avenue to the Senate chamber, was blocked up. He was very happy, as to the President's responsibility; he denied that he had any as to the dislocations of the executive offices. Was he responsible for the act of the Post-office department, in borrowing money without the shadow of a law? After demolishing this phantom of the President's, Mr. Clay adverted to the cheerful prospects, which were daily more visible, to clear away the clouds of despair, which had prevailed. The President, he designated as a keen hunter; the Bank was the subject of his chase now; that demolished, he would attempt the Senate, and if he could only once remove that barrier, he would have unlimited control over the destinies of a free people. But, Mr. Clay said, here he must have been stopped, for if the people were to be driven to their last and dearest right, that of revolution, there would be found plenty of arms and lives ready to resist usurpation. A marked spirit of approval from the galleries, was with difficulty suppressed.

In the House, several subjects of interest, were taken up on Wednesday. The ever recurring resolution of Mr. Mardis, on the subject of retaining the public moneys in the state banks, was again discussed by Mr. M'Kennan, in opposition. The House then went into committee of the whole, on the state of the Union, when the bill to regulate the value of foreign silver coins, was passed through committee without amendment, and the same with the bill to extend the duration of the commission, under the French treaty, from two years to three. The committee then took up the general appropriation bill, which occasioned some animated debates, particularly the items regulating foreign intercourse. The House then adjourned.

On Thursday, Mr. M'Kean presented memorials from Northumberland, Susquehannah and Bradford counties, opposed to the removal of the deposites, and speaking of their pecuniary embarrassments, and distress. The memorial from Northumberland, (Milton I think,) was signed by a majority, who were originally Jackson men, and supported him so lately as 1832. The memorial from Susquehannah county, was signed by two-thirds of the voters, and at least five hundred of the signers had voted for Jackson. Mr. Webster asked Mr. M'Kean, in a very gentlemanly way, if there was not a growing dissatisfaction in the counties of Pennsylvania he was acquainted with, as to the conduct of the President. Mr. M'Kean said, he would answer that question without hesitation. He differed with them on some points, but *there was much discontent, and he believed the people were against the administration for its late measures.* He was on his guard however, and qualified this, by saying, he did not wish to be understood as conveying the idea that the people were opposed to the executive, but opposed to the removal, which they attributed to an error of judgment.

Mr. Chambers, next presented the proceedings of a large and respectable meeting, held in Baltimore, disapproving the executive acts, in relation to the Bank, and condemning entirely the late Protest of the President, and applauding and encouraging the Senate, in their independent course. After some debate, the Senate proceeded with closed doors, to the consideration of executive business, and then adjourned.

In the House, the day was spent in the consideration of the appropriation bill, in which the subject of the late Randolph mission to Russia of six weeks, was animadverted on, as one of the errors of the present administration. Mr. Adams, Mr. Archer, Mr. Coulter, and others took an active part. The motion to strike out the salaries of the ministers to Russia and England, was lost by a vote of 101 to 96.

The executive proceedings of the Senate of Thursday, had reference to the re-nomination of *Henry D. Gilpin*, Peter Wager, John T. Sullivan, and Hugh M'Eldery, as Directors of the Bank of the United States, which the Senate have very properly *rejected*. The injunction of secrecy having been taken off, and the long message of the President been made public, I will endeavor to convey a touch of its flavor with the temperate, but firm, manly, and honest reply, of the Senate. The message sets out with saying "I renominate Henry D. Gilpin &c., and adds immediately, "I disclaim all pretension of right on the part of the President, officially to inquire into, or call in question the reason of the Senate, for rejecting any nomination whatever," and immediately proceeds to condemn the Senate, for having rejected these very men by a course of argument that will not bear investigation.

Great emphasis is placed on the high character of Gilpin, Sullivan, & Co. and it is *assumed* that they performed their duty faithfully, as government directors, and not as *spies*, and that the Senate rejected them on that account. This is the matter in dispute, and the President by declaring it true, does not make it so very apparent to the clear heads of the Senators. He says again that he *repeats* that he does not claim a right to inquire into, or to censure the acts of the Senate. Why then write so elaborate a Protest as he sent in a week before, which contained the strongest censure he could pronounce, not only on the decision of the Senate, but upon individual members, who he declared had no business to vote as they did, seeing that their state legislatures had once thought differently. The President goes on to say that *he* "can never suffer any one to hold office under *him*, who would connive at corruption." Why then continue to wink at the corruptions of the Post Master, so fully developed in the Blue Book. He goes on to charge the Bank with all manner of corruption, with wishing "to obtain for itself the government of the country," and so on, as if it were not notorious that the very reverse is the fact.

As to the "great worth and fitness" of these Bank Directors, I will venture to say, that of the three Philadelphians renominated, there could scarcely be found in the respectable walks of life, among you three *so eminently unqualified* for the station; their whole qualification consists in their fawning subserviency to the will of the President, and they have earned for themselves for life, the unenviable, but very true epithet of "*spies*."

In the report of the committee of Finance, to whom the renomination had been referred, it is distinctly set down, that the individuals of the Senate, have a right to vote as they choose, and cannot submit to have their motives inquired into, and if the President admits, as he certainly does, that he cannot inquire into the reasons of the Senate, for refusing its assent to nominations, it is still more clear, that those reasons cannot, with propriety be assumed, and made subjects of comment, as the message does assume to do. In doubtful characters rejected by the Senate, the report says, no inference is to be drawn, except what the vote shows, and the Senate not being bound to give reasons for its votes, in these cases, it is not bound, nor would it be proper for it, as the committee think, to give any answer to remarks founded on the presumption of what such reasons must have been, in the present case. They therefore, in justice to themselves, decline a response to such portions of the *message*, as attempts to sift their motives. The President acts upon his own views (they might have added "or the views of others") of public policy, in making nominations to the Senate, and the Senate does no more, when it confirms or rejects such nominations. The committee see with regret, the distinct declaration of the President, that he will not see fit to send to the Senate, the names of any other persons for Directors, except those already rejected. While the Senate will exercise its own rights, according to its own views of duty, it will leave to other officers, to decide for themselves on the manner they will perform their duties. The Senate know no reason, why others should not be nominated, and they will be ready, at all times, to receive and consider any such nominations as the President may present to it. It claims no authority to control him, but it cannot surrender the exercise of its own right of deciding for itself, nor deprive itself of its own powers, or surrender its own constitutional character. The power of withholding their consent to nominations, was given them by the constitution to be exercised in proper cases, and in their own discretion. When exercised by them, the rights of no other branch of the government, are infringed or impaired; the Senate has only done its duty, and having done this honestly and conscientiously, it cannot fear any consequences. The committee then recommend, that the Senate do not advise and consent to the appointment of the persons thus renominated.

This was agreed to, by a vote of 30 to 11!!!

Notwithstanding the direct declaration of the President, in his message, that no other nomination would be made of Bank Directors, the Globe, immediately after gave evidence of his flinching, and in a cautious article on Saturday, declares that *other* nominations will be sent in, as soon as suitable persons can be found to accept! This is not what the President's friends would have called some time since, his "straight forward, unbending integrity."

In the Senate on Friday, Mr. Clay, from the committee on Public Lands, made a report, and also one purporting to be an answer to the veto message, on returning the Land bill of the last session. On these, a very lively debate ensued, after which it was decided to print the reports.

The general appropriation bill, occupied the House in Committee of the whole; it was gone through with, and reported with numerous amendments, when the House adjourned to Monday.

The Senate on Friday, had refused to adjourn to Monday, Mr. Poindexter declaring that they were under protest, and he would insist on sitting every day, till it was taken off. A memorial from New Bedford, stating the distress of the people, and the unfavorable prospects of the whale fishery, was presented. It brought out Mr. Forsyth, who declared there was no distress,—that the Bank had got up the excitement, and alluded to the price of sugar, which had not fallen. Judge Porter replied, that it was owing to the short crops, both here and in the West Indies; that but for the derangement of the currency, the people of Louisiana, would have realized 30 per cent more. The session of Saturday, was an interesting one, as it brought out several interesting speakers. I do not know however, that anything transpired, worthy of occupying your attention, particularly as my letter is growing to an unreasonable length.

Monday, opened in the Senate with the Protest again, and Mr. Wright, talked away with as much fluence as he could muster, though all his eloquence was thrown away. He thought the Protest, a wise and constitutional document!! I am more and more amazed every day I stay here, at the strong bias of party feeling; we are so much swayed by it, that I really believe, if the President marched a body of troops to disperse our Senators, the Jackson men in the House, who are seeking office, would declare it perfectly right and proper. There is one thing, which is not generally taken into consideration at a distance, from this mart of intrigue. It is this; professed politicians, those who make a trade of it, and there are many such, are generally very poor; they must live by their profession, and we have to see constantly the conscience bending to place, for what is a mere yea or nay, when a man has an expensive family, urging him up the political ladder.

The proceedings of the House on Monday, were not of very particular interest.

On Tuesday, Mr. Calhoun had the floor in the Senate, delivered one of the most interesting speeches of the season, in which he took a rapid survey of the ground assumed in the protest, and declared that if such things were allowed to pass uncensured, there was an end to the fairest republic, that the world had ever seen; Mr. Forsyth, who is one of the politicians I have named, and who must fill his mouth with the words that come out of it, made a sneering reply, in which the President was *of course* applauded to the skies, and the country declared to be lying on its back, like a land *turtle*; it was kicking out its legs, according to Mr. Forsyth's notion, and declaring it could not get up, when every body knew that it was a feint to make a noise, and have its own way. He could see nothing of our distress, no doubt because he had nothing by it yet. He worked very hard for his matter, and declared that the opposition was like punch, made up according to the Frenchman's receipt:—

"What for you make de punch—you put brandy to make him strong, water to make him weak, sugar to make him sweet, and lemon to make him sour."

He hammered this idea, till all the *spirit* evaporated, and Mr. Preston made him drink his own mixture, though the gentleman and his friends might be said, prefer the clear raw brandy! Punch was a very agreeable thing, however; he liked it when he was a boy, and he remembered that then punch and the devil was associated together in his mind. The opposition were determined to stick to the orthodox punch, and their administration party, might take up with the devil, *if they chose*—they were welcome if it was their deliberate choice! Mr. Preston made some capital hits, but my limits prevent further allusions to them.

The Protest is still under consideration in the Senate, but will, no doubt, soon be decided, and in a way that [illegible].

The subject of the contested election of Messrs. Letcher and Moore, of Kentucky, was brought up in the House on Tuesday, by Mr. Jones, from the Committee of elections, who reported that Mr. Moore, has a majority of 44 or 49 votes; but a majority at all events. The Committee report also, that Mr. Letcher, shall be entitled to the pay of a member of Congress, during the time he attended on the decision of the House, the present session, which has been about five months.

This report, will excite great sensation in Kentucky; that a Jackson committee should report in favour of the Jackson man, was to have been expected, but I understand, that the minority of the Committee, will make a counter report, and the subject which has been postponed to next week, will make a considerable noise.

Here my paper warns me to conclude. The regular reports I have sent you will prove two things; that party spirit is as high as ever, but that the administration is in a dilemma, which is most unenviable. Their chief has exposed his weak side in the message, the protest, and the retractions till it is reduced so low that the game cannot be played much longer. They are constantly served like the adversary of old Maelzel's automaton, who uniformly cries "*Echecque*," after a few moves on the chess-board. If the President could play his best pieces, Cass and McLane, they might long since have won the game for him; but they preferred "fox and geese," and have long since been captured by the wily fox; they are laid up in ordinary, never more to be thought of, because they suffered themselves to be eaten up without an effort.

Yours &c.

MORE DISTRESS.

Another Banking Institution gone!—The Maryland Savings Institution of Baltimore, in which the utmost confidence has heretofore been placed, has officially announced their inability longer to continue business. What adds to the distress, is the fact, that a large majority of the depositors in this institution are mechanics and laboring men, who are very ill able at this time to withstand so great a calamity.

The Baltimore papers state that this failure has created intense excitement in the public mind, especially on account of the many widows, laborers, mechanics and other poor persons, who by this occurrence will lose their all. The situation of affairs is daily becoming more and more distressing.

A correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot states that in the majority in Senate, on the vote to reject the Bank Directors, were Tipton and King, of Georgia, and Moore, of Alabama. Benton evaded a vote by leaving the chamber. The same writer remarks that an interesting discussion took place in the Senate, on Thursday. It was commenced by Mr. Chambers, who led off in a speech of about an hour and a half in length, on presenting the Baltimore resolutions. This speech called up Grundy, and an encounter of wits and words followed, branching off into the Panama Mission debate, and Grundy's old votes and speeches for the U. S. Bank during the war, and towards the close of the war. Clay said it was a Whig Bank. Grundy replied that it was the first time he ever heard a Bank called a Whig. Clay told him he was in favor of the U. S. Bank in 1811. Grundy denied it, and Clay read a resolution he offered in the Congress of 1811, for the establishment of a National Bank. Grundy said that was only a resolution for enquiry. Clay then read a speech of Grundy's. Grundy then told Clay he was only in his condition, for he had changed his opinion on this question but he would plead the New York statute of limitations, and square accounts with Mr. Clay.

A Concert of Sacred Music will be given in the first Independent Church, corner of Broad and George streets, on Wednesday evening. The selection of music comprises a number of choice and beautiful compositions.

PAWNBROKER'S SALE

Of Fine Fashionable Clothing only.

CONSISTING of ladies' and gentlemen's apparel, bed and table linen &c. &c.—On Monday evening, May 12, at 8 o'clock, a very large quantity of [illegible] ... [illegible]

BAKER & MAXEY, Auctioneers, No. 27 North Third street, east side.

N. B.—The above sale is well worthy the attention of house keepers and dealers ... [illegible] may 10—1t*

Lehigh Nut Coal.

THE Lehigh Company have for sale, Nut Coal, free from dust, and suitable for small stoves.—Price, four dollars and fifty cents per ton delivered.

Apply at the Company's Office, No. 72 South Second street, opposite Gray's Alley, or at the coal house, in Front above Callowhill street. nov 2—tf

ALMANACK.

1834. MAY.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
10 SATURDAY,	4 59	7 9	2 15	
11 SUNDAY,	4 57	7 2	4 0	D. H. M.
12 MONDAY,	4 56	7 4	5 3	
13 TUESDAY,	4 55	7 5	5 50	
14 WEDNESDAY,	4 54	7 6	6 35	New 8 3 4
15 THURSDAY,	4 53	7 7	7 47	First 16 9 51
16 FRIDAY,	4 52	7 8	8 41	Full 22 5 21
17 SATURDAY,	4 51	7 8	9 36	Last 30 3 27

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society receive deposits on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 3 o'clock, P. M. until 6, at their office, No. 320 North Third below Green street.

MARRIAGES.

On Tuesday evening, 6th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hurley, JOHN D WHEELER, of Baltimore, to RACHEL H., daughter of Samuel W. Clement, of Philadelphia.

On Thursday morning, 1st May, at St. Mary's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Kendrick, Mr. EMERICK WALTON, of Pughtown, Chester County, Pa. to Miss ELIZABETH COOPER, daughter of Mr. Francis Cooper, of this city.

On Thursday, the 1st inst. in Christ Church, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, the Rev. ISAAC PARDEE, Rector of Trinity Church, Wilmington, Delaware, to BOADICEA, daughter of Caleb P. Bennett, Governor of Delaware.

At Princeton, N. J. on Tuesday morning, the 29th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Rice, ASHBEL GREEN, Jr. Esq. of Columbia, Pa., to Miss MARY E., eldest daughter of J. Joline, of the former place.

On Thursday evening, by Rev. L. McCombs, Mr. Evan Denny, to Miss Catharine Davey, both of Southwark.

On Thursday evening, by the same, Mr. George Setmon, to Miss Jane Donnelly, both of Southwark.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on the evening of the 1st inst. Mr. Jacob Clouhier, to Miss Elizabeth Rhil, all of Kensington.

On Thursday, May 1st, by the Rev. Thomas G. Allen, Mr. James W. Scott, to Miss Hannah Clark, all of Southwark.

On Friday morning, 2d inst., by the Rev. Charles Pitman, Mr. William Moorhead, Printer, to Miss Susan W. Bodine, all of this city.

On the 30th April, by Alderman Geyer, Mr. John S. Griffin, to Miss Sarah Ann Dickinson, both of this city.

On the 13th ult. by the Rev. Manning B. Roache, Mr. Thomas Throp, to Miss Susan Coffee, both of Southwark.

On Tuesday, the 29th ult. by the Rev. J. Harpell, Mr. George Kooken, to Miss Mary Ann Benner, daughter of Mr. Chas. Benner, all of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, the 1st inst., by the Rev. Mr. Kenard, Mr. Charles M. Pearson, to Miss Mary Ann Dutton, all of this city.

On Thursday 1st inst. at Bustleton, by Alderman Knight, Mr. Thomas Castor, to Miss Sarah W. Kester, both of Oxford township, Philadelphia county.

On the 1st inst. by Alderman Ash, Mr. John Caffey Middleton, of New Jersey, to Miss Julia Miller, of the city of Philadelphia.

On the 1st inst. by the same, William Reasoner, to Ann Eliza Hoffner, both of the District of Southwark.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Ely, Mr. Isaac P. Wendell, of Bustleton, to Miss Mary Norcross, of this city.

In Bel-Air, Md. on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Isaac Orchard, of Philadelphia, Mr. William H. Orchard, to Miss Sophia Belton, both of Bel-Air.

In the borough of Wilkesbarre, on Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Hoberton, E. B. Worthington, to Miss Sarah M'Shane, eldest daughter of Ezekiel M'Shane, Esq. late of Philadelphia, deceased.

On Thursday evening, May 1, by the Rev. C. Pitman, Mr. James Harmstead, to Mrs. Mary Ann Deacon, both of Philadelphia.

On the 1st ult. by the same, Mr. William Ashton, of Kentucky, to Miss Elizabeth Ashton, of this city.

On the 3d ult. by the same, Mr. Alexander L. Hickey, to Miss Mary Toole, both of this city.

On the 10th ult. by the same, Mr. John Thompson, to Miss Phebe Elizabeth Beesley, both of this city.

On the 20th ult. by the same, Mr. George Boothinghouse, to Miss Emily S. Carty, both of this city.

On the 24th ult. by the same, Mr. Theodore L. Webb, to Miss Sarah S. Rutter, both of this city.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. J. Keiley, Courtland T. Babcock, of New York, to Elizabeth, daughter of Charles Cany, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 1st inst., by the Rev. W. J. Gibson, Mr. William Alexander Wray, of Beaver, Pa. to Miss Lucy Ann Compston, of this city.

On the 26th ult. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. Horatio Humphreys, to Mrs. Ann McCartney, both of this city.

On Thursday, 1st inst. by the same, Mr. Charles Francis, to Miss Mary Ann Lee, all of this city.

On the 1st inst. by the same, Mr. Henry G. Fulmer, to Miss Anna Barbara Carr, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, 27th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Moore, Mr. DANIEL F. WHILLDIN, Printer, to Miss SUSAN W. KELLUM, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, 22d December last, by the Rev. Wm. E. Ashton, C. R. CLIFTON, of this city, to ELIZABETH, eldest daughter of John Watkins, of Southwark.

On Thursday, 1st inst. by Alderman Laws, Mr. JOSEPH SWARTZ, of Kensington, to Miss MARIA DAILEY, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 1st inst. at Newark, N. J. by the Rev. D. Dodge, JOHN B. BIDDLE, of Philadelphia, to JANETTE NESTLER, daughter of John Cannon, Esq. of Norwalk, Conn.

On Thursday, the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Robinson, Mr. JOEL J. BANES, Attorney at Law, of Philadelphia, formerly of Hatfield township, Montgomery county, to Miss EUPHEMIA DAVIS, of the latter place.

On the 1st of May, at Pittsburg, by the Rev. Dr. Francis Herring, Mr. MARTIN HILL, formerly of Kensington, Philadelphia county, to Miss CATHARINE HAYTON, of Petersburg.

On Sunday evening, May 4th, by the Rev. G. C. Potts, Mr. WM. S. RICHARDS, to Miss LILLY ANNE WALLACE, all of this city.

On Tuesday, the 6th, by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. HENRY HOLSTON, to Mrs. MARY CARLIN.

On Tuesday, May 6th, by the Rev. Dr. Samuel B. How, of New Brunswick, N. J. ROSWELL P. HAYES, M.D. of Cincinnati, to Miss CORNELIA C. SNOWDEN, daughter of Mr. Isaac Snowden, of this city.

On Tuesday morning, the 6th inst. by the Rev. George Sheetz, JOHN SWIFT, of Wilmington, Delaware, to JANE GALLOWAY, daughter of Samuel Swift, Esq. of Philadelphia county.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. E. S. Ely, JOHN M. HART, to REBECCA, daughter of Capt. Jacob Wing, all of this city.

On Monday evening, 5th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Sprole, JACOB WEAVER, to CAROLINE, daughter of Henry Volkmar, Esq. all of this city.

DEATHS.

On Thursday, 1st inst. Mr. ALEXANDER HALL, in the 62d year of his age.

On Friday morning the 2d inst. Mrs. CYNTHIA HARLAN, aged 65 years.

On Thursday morning, the 1st inst. PATRICK HARPER, in the 28th year of his age.

On Wednesday evening, 30th ult. AARON KILLE, Merchant of this city, in the 51st year of his age.

On Thursday morning, May 1st, 1834, EDWARD P. EISENBERY, son of John Eisenbery, in the 17th year of his age.

On the 1st inst. ELIZABETH, daughter of the late Adam Herkness, in the 19th year of her age.

On Thursday, 1st inst. Mrs. Susannah Butler, in the 76th year of her age.

After a lingering illness, Mrs. Margaret Lee Bond, in the 7th year of her age.

At Natchez, Mississippi, March 2d, 1834, Mr. Thomas Norris, formerly of this city, painter, in the 35th year of his age.

On Monday morning, May 5th, after a severe illness, Mrs. Elizabeth Fox, in the 50th year of her age.

On Sunday morning, in the 22d year of his age, Cephas Groves, son of Daniel Groves.

On Saturday evening, 3d of May, after a long and severe illness, Mrs. Elizabeth Forsyth, in the 62d year of her age.

On Sunday, 4th May, John C. Lowber, Esq.

On Tuesday morning, the 6th inst. Dr. CHARLES PEARSON, in the 29th year of his age.

On Monday morning, in the 3d year of her age, MARGARET ANN, daughter of Robert F. and Sarah Preston, and grand-daughter of Charles Marshall.

Suddenly, on Tuesday afternoon, 6th inst. SAMUEL R. FISHER, in the 80th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, the 5th inst. after a short illness, JOHN WARTHMAN, son of Adam Warthman.

On 5th day, the 1st inst. in the 33d year of her age, RACHEL S. wife of Amos Atkinson.

On Saturday, 3d inst. of small pox, Mr. CHARLES PARKEL, piano maker, late of Pittsburg, Pa. The Pittsburg and Cincinnati papers are requested to copy the above.

Lost overboard, from the brig Mary, in the Gulf stream, in the month of the 6th April, THOMAS A. PAXTON, of Philadelphia, in the 20th year of his age.

OBITUARY.

In the death of CHARLES BRIGHTWELL, the declaration very properly and very forcibly recurs—"Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace." In all the relations of life in which such a character moves, he fulfilled the endearing ties of husband, father, son and friend, with an honesty of purpose that no vicissitude of life could divert him from. Early in life, he was surrounded by circumstances that forbid his receiving the common rudiments of education, yet such was his innate desire to improve himself and thereby render himself more useful and happy, that by his own energy, he burst the shackles of opposition, and made himself acquainted with much interesting history, ancient and modern. He was a close observer of the passing events of the present day, and there lived in his bosom the purest fire of patriotism that ever warmed the heart of an American. Liberal in his views and honest in his purposes, he lived beloved and died regretted by all who knew him.

R.

There were 77 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week—38 of which were adults and 39 children. By consumption 10, small pox 5—21 under one year of age. 6 were from the Almshouse, and 13 people of colour.

The New York City Inspector reports the death of 131 persons during the week ending on Saturday, 3d inst. viz—27 men, 29 women, 43 boys, and 32 girls. Of whom 35 were of the age of one year and under; 2 between 80 and 90, and 1 between 90 and 100. Diseases, consumption, 23; convulsions, 11; fever scarlet, 10; measles, 8; peripneumony, 8; small pox, 9, &c.

Report of deaths in the city of Boston for the last week—males 13, females 12, stillborn 2. Diseases, consumption 6; poison 1; suicide 1, &c.

JUST PUBLISHED,

Atkinson's Casket

FOR MAY, 1834.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

An elegant View of the Girard College; Pulpit Rocks, Rail Viaduct across the Sankey Valley, Kent Maids Coloured, the Bamboo; Music—The Gascon Vespers.

CONTENTS.

[illegible]

POETRY.

[illegible]

Those who wish to subscribe to the present volume, will please forward their orders soon, as we have printed but a small number of copies over those actually subscribed for. [illegible]

Address (post paid) SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, 36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

GREEN HOUSE AND WINDOW PLANTS, From the Bartram Botanic Garden.

ON Thursday morning next, 15th inst. at 9 o'clock, in the Yard opposite St. John's Church ... [illegible]

N. B.—The Plants are in good order ... [illegible]

The Dahlias are part of the splendid collection ... [illegible] ... Horticultural Society. ROBERT CARR. may 10—1t*

GRAND CONCERT

OF SACRED MUSIC.

TO be given at the First Independent Church, corner of Broad and George streets, on Tuesday evening, 13th inst. consisting of a choice selection from some of the best and most celebrated composers ... [illegible]

The Amateurs and Professors of the City, have kindly volunteered their services on the occasion.

Vocal Conductor, Mr. JOHN POOLE. Instrumental do. Mr. CHARLES JARVIS.

PART I.

[illegible]

PART II.

[illegible]

Tickets to be had at the principal Music Stores, at 50 cents each. may 10—3t

LUMBER.

THE subscribers have on hand a constant supply of Cedar Fence Posts and Rails ... [illegible]

WALLACE & DOWER, Corner of Front and Maiden streets, N. Liberties. may 10—1t*

MOUNT HOLLY BOARDING SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

BRANCHES TAUGHT.—Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography ... [illegible]

ANTHONY SHARP.

References—Dr. Joseph Parish, ... [illegible] may 10—eow3t

East Bradford Boarding School, FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS.

THIS Institution, is in a healthy, pleasant and retired situation, two and a half miles south of West Chester. Branches taught are, Spelling, Reading, Penmanship, English Grammar, Geography, ... [illegible]

Terms for Boarding, and instruction in any or all of the above branches, $30 per quarter, of twelve weeks; washing, $1 per quarter.

Latin, extra per quarter	[illegible]
French, do.	[illegible]
Spanish, do.	[illegible]

Those wishing further information, by addressing a letter to the subscriber ... [illegible] JOSEPH C. STROOD. may 10—3 mo*

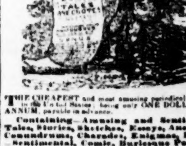
NOTICE TO HEIRS.

IF NATHAN GREEN, formerly of East Goshen, in Chester County, State of Pennsylvania, or MARY, his wife, (formerly Mary Megowen) be living ... [illegible]

ROLPH C. MARSH, Executor of John Megowen, late of Concord, aforesaid, deceased. may 10—6t*

PHILADELPHIA SCRAP-BOOK;

AND GALLERY OF COMICALITIES.



THE CHEAPEST and most amusing periodical published in the United States, being only ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, payable in advance.

Containing—Amusing and Sentimental Tales, Stories, Sketches, Essays, Anecdotes, Conundrums, Charades, Enigmas, Puzzles—Sentimental, Comic, Burlesque Poetry & Songs—all calculated

"To win the heart to virtue's ways,
And warm it with mirth's sunny rays."

It contains eight closely printed large octavo pages, in each number, on fine white paper, with new and beautiful type; and is delivered to city subscribers every Saturday, and forwarded to distant patrons by the earliest mails. [illegible]

When bound, the Scrap Book will, at the end of the year, form a neat vol. of 416 pages.

All letters (post paid) addressed to the proprietor, shall be punctually attended to. JOHN C. BARGER, No. 13 Drinker's Alley, Philadelphia.

Postmasters are requested to act as agents for this work. [illegible]

Notes on all solvent banks will be received at par for subscriptions to the Scrap Book. [illegible] may 10—1t

Matting and Carpeting.

JUST received by the subscriber, a handsome assortment of 4-4 and 6-4 super nankin matting; 4-4 and 6-4 do. figured do. do. Also—Ingrained, Venetian and Rag Carpeting and Hearth Rugs, wholesale and retail. SAMUEL TOWNSEND. april 5—4mf No. 48 Market st. below Second.

Lehigh Coal Reduced.

THE Lehigh Company have fixed the following as the retail prices, until further notice, for coal which may be sold in the season commencing 1st of January, 1834, viz:

HARD COAL,

Five dollars and twenty five cents per ton of 2240 lbs.

SOFT COAL,

Four dollars and seventy five cents per ton of 2240 lbs.

At the above prices the Coal will be delivered at the doors of purchasers within the limits of the city or adjoining districts. The SOFT COAL mentioned above, ignites rather easier than the Hard, and burns freer, on which account, many consumers prefer it.

LIME-BURNERS' COAL.

The prices for Lime-burner's Coal, in the yards, are, for any quantity under fifty tons, two dollars and seventy-five cents per ton, for fifty tons and upwards, two dollars and fifty cents. Apply at the office of the Company, No. 72 South Second street, opposite Gray's Alley, or at the Scale House in Front street, above Callowhill. jan11—tf

To Let,

THE STORE and DWELLING, No. 467 North Second street, opposite the Jersey Market. Any person desirous of an eligible stand for business is invited to view the premises. may 3—tf

SILKS.

ISAAC BARTON, No. 30 South Second street, offers for sale at moderate prices, an extensive assortment of French, Italian, English and India Silks, including superior India Bandanna and Canton's of plain colours. Also, Pongees and Nankin Crapes.

SHAWLS—Silk, Cashmere, Barcelona, plain white and bordered merino long and square, thibet, Norwich and other shawls, [illegible]

PAINTED MUSLINS—Of various styles and qualities, ginghams, prints, cambric and fancy muslins, silk hosiery, [illegible]

IRISH LINENS—Linen Sheetings of various kinds, [illegible]

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES of all the usual variety in colour and quality, [illegible]

Also, drillings, stripes and stuffs, for boy's summer wear. ap 19—3t